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A REMINISCENCE OF THE LAST BATTLE OF THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

BY HON. WILLIAM G. DONNAN.*

When requested to write, for THE ANNALS OF IOWA, a report of the last battle of the Red River campaign, I thought to make an early compliance; but, remembering that I could not speak from personal knowledge, of the entire battle-field, I have long hesitated to write at all. However, after reading the official reports, of both the union and the confederate generals, I have determined to write (for reasons which will herein appear), at least of that part of the engagement, in which our own brigade actively participated.

This brigade was composed of the following troops, viz: the 14th Iowa, the 27th Iowa, the 32d Iowa, the 24th Missouri regiments, and the 3d Indiana battery; Col. W. T. Shaw, of the 14th Iowa commanding. It was named the

*William G. Donnan was born at West Charlton, Saratoga county, N. Y., June 30, 1834, the son of Alexander and Elizabeth (McKindley) Donnan. He is wholly of Scotch blood. He received his education at Cambridge Academy, N. Y., and at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. He was graduated B. A., in 1856, and settled in Independence, Iowa, Sept. 8, 1856, where he was admitted to the bar in April, 1857. In the latter year he was elected Treasurer and Recorder of Buchanan county, Iowa, and re-elected. In 1862 he enlisted as a private soldier in the 27th Iowa Infantry Volunteers. He was promoted to 2d lieutenant and 1st lieutenant, and brevetted Captain and Major, serving a large part of his term as Brigade Adj't Gen'l. He received honorable mention by his Brigade Commander in several official reports of battles, and was honorably discharged at the close of the war. He was elected to the State Senate and served in the 12th and 13th General Assemblies, and also in the 20th and 21st. He was elected to the 42d Congress, re-elected to the 43d, and was Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee in 1883. He is now President of the First National Bank of Independence, Iowa. During Mr. Donnan's service in the State Senate it was mainly due to his efforts and influence that a State Hospital for the Insane was established in the city of Independence.

2d Brigade, 3d Division, of the 16th Army Corps, and was a part of the army commanded by Maj. General A. J. Smith.

Smith's entire command, consisting of seven brigades and three batteries (about 10,000 men, effective for duty), was, on the 9th of March, 1864, loaned by General W. T. Sherman, to General N. P. Banks, for an agreed period of twenty days, to join Bank's forces, and assist in his proposed Red River Expedition, the objective point of which, was the capture and occupation of Shreveport, La., by the Union army.

In the first battle of the campaign, Shaw's brigade, after marching twenty-six miles, on the 14th of March, took a prominent part in the siege, charge, and capture of Fort De Russey, with 319 prisoners, ten pieces of artillery, and a large amount of ordnance and ordnance stores.

In the sanguinary battle of Pleasant Hill, on the 9th of April, this brigade was placed in the most advanced position of the union forces. It was in the fiercest of that day's terrible fighting. That the men fought desperately, is attested by the fact that Shaw's brigade suffered a loss of no less than 483—by far a greater casualty list than was sustained by any other two brigades. The valor of Smith's troops, and the value of his command, may be correctly inferred by a single sentence. Just after the final charge, General Banks rode up, and warmly grasping General Smith's hand, said: "God bless you, General, you have saved the Army."

As I am not seeking to write of the whole Expedition, but only to recall some facts connected with the last engagement of that campaign, let it suffice to say, that after the carnage of the battle at Pleasant Hill, Banks concluded to forego the attempt on Shreveport, and commenced his retreat. This was long delayed, in getting Porter's fleet of gunboats over the shoals of the rapidly falling river near Alexandria, which was only accomplished by the morning of the 13th of May. Thereupon, the army took up its line

of march for Simsport. It was opposed in front, and harassed in flank and rear, every day by the courageous enemy. Smith's troops covered the retreat the entire distance, frequently halting, to fight and drive back the Confederates.

By the morning of the 18th of May, Banks' army had crossed the Atchafalaya, and was beyond further molestation. Early in the day, the enemy made a strong attack on our rear line. Smith, who had gone to the landing, had left orders with Gen. Mower, that in case of attack, he should take what force he deemed necessary, and repel it. Mower ordered out three brigades and two batteries, recrossed Yellow Bayou, gave battle, and rapidly drove the enemy nearly two miles, across a large level tract upon which many dead trees were standing, and through a belt of timber, where he found the enemy in heavy force, upon the farther side of a cleared space. The enemy opened upon us with twelve pieces of rifled artillery. Mower quickly formed battle line—two brigades front. Shaw's brigade to the left and rear, in reserve. We were here under severe artillery fire, probably two hours. The 24th Missouri regiment was early detached to support the battery on the extreme right. The 14th Iowa was also moved to the left to support a battery there.

Probably about 2 o'clock, Col. Shaw seemed to grow restless and suspicious. He declared he would ride out in front of the lines. As he did not order me to remain with the command, I accompanied him. We rode into the timber, to the left and front of our battle line a distance of 350 yards, or more. Here he sat, watching and listening. Occasionally bullets from the enemy's line, were clipping the leaves and twigs about us. Just at this time, Major Sampson (Mower's Adj't Gen'l) rode rapidly up, and said: "Col. Shaw, the General directs that you throw your brigade to the right and prepare to meet the charge of the enemy." Shaw turned in his saddle, and asked: "To the

right? To the left, you mean!" "No!" said the staff officer, "the order is to the right!" "H——l"! exclaimed Shaw, "I tell you, if I don't throw my brigade to the left—in 15 minutes, we are lost!" "Wait till I see the General," responded Sampson; but Shaw whirled about, and putting spurs to his horse, rushed out of the timber, towards the command, losing his hat in the underbrush. I climbed off my horse, seized his hat, and followed him, as quickly as possible. Reaching the line, I found Shaw, bareheaded, in the blazing sun, using language extremely emphatic, but such as the editor will hardly care to print, furiously urging the brigade upon an advanced line, but so greatly fronting to the left, as to make nearly a right angle with our principal line of battle. He ordered me to go and assist in hastening the 32d Iowa regiment, upon the new alignment. Having performed that duty, I returned to his side.

Almost immediately thereafter, on came the rapidly charging line of the enemy, emerging from the timber at close range and parallel with our changed front; and coming (as we learned from officers captured a little later) with absolute confidence, that they had successfully turned our left flank, and would surely capture us. A close and severe engagement ensued. It was hot, short, sharp, and decisive. Both lines fought with fine courage and desperation; but the rapid, and well directed fire of the three Iowa regiments, with the splendid service of the 3d Indiana battery guns double shotted with canister, finally sent them flying back with heavy loss, leaving in our hands a good share of the 156 prisoners taken in the action.

Later in the afternoon the Confederates made another advance, but were met, repulsed, and driven back a considerable distance to the protection of their artillery. By this time, they seemed to have had sufficient experience with Smith's troops, and made no attempt at any further attack. This ended the fighting of the Red River Expedition.

Maj. Gen. Richard Taylor, commander of the Confederate

army, in his official report, as published, says this was a very severe action, and admits that his loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, would reach at least 500; while our total loss, officially reported, was only 267.

Military law is the extreme reverse of our democratic institutions. The average citizen can hardly imagine how completely it changes the man into a mere machine. The soldier's freedom of will and of action are submerged. Aside from "tactics" he is taught that obedience to the orders of his superior is his duty, and his whole duty. And the lesson is enforced by discipline, and the infliction of punishment for failure to obey.

Theirs, not to reason why,
Theirs, but to do, or die.

The same rule is applied to commissioned officers, but with a more strict accountability. The higher the grade which the officer may hold, the greater will be the penalty inflicted. Therefore, disobedience to the order of his commander, by an officer high in rank, especially while engaged in battle with the enemy, is, in military law, a flagrant crime, and renders such officer liable to extreme punishment—humiliation—disgrace.

Now, Shaw, an old soldier of the Mexican war, and a longtime officer in the union service, was wholly familiar with the requirements of the military code. He knew that all he had to do, was to move his command as Mower had directed, and though disaster befell, his rank and reputation were safe. He also knew the terrible punishment which was liable to follow any failure to obey orders, while in conflict with the enemy.

Whether any such thoughts entered Shaw's mind, I do not know. But I do know, that even if they did, he did not hesitate for a single moment. He felt sure of the impending danger to our army. I then believed, and now believe, that had he obeyed the order as given in my presence and hearing, we must all have been either slain, or captured.

He assumed the great responsibility. Danger to self was unthought of, or uncared for, as weighing not a feather. Safety for his command, and for our remnant of an army, contesting with a greatly outnumbering foe, was everything. He moved his brigade in accordance with his own (as it afterward proved) better judgment. He turned inevitable defeat into substantial victory. Of such material are heroes made.

In his official report, Shaw plainly stated that he moved his brigade to the left, contrary to orders. The next day after it had been forwarded to Division headquarters, he said, "Mower is dissatisfied with my report." I asked, in what respect? Shaw replied, "He wants me to strike out 'contrary to orders', and say 'in obedience to orders;,' and I told him I couldn't do that; it wouldn't be true." Yet, in the official report of our brigade as published in the Records of the War of the Rebellion, Shaw is made to say that he moved his command, "without waiting orders." When, or by whom the original report was tampered with, and changed, I have never learned. (Vol. 34, page 357.)

In his official report of the battle, General Mower pays only the following scant compliment to the Commander of the 2d Brigade: "Col. Shaw handled his men with skill and coolness, and aided in repelling the charge of the enemy on the flank, and in driving them back." (Vol. 34, page 321.)

Had General Mower been half as magnanimous as he was personally brave and impetuous in battle, his report would have contained something like this:—"Col. Shaw, with keen perception, discovered sooner than myself, the flanking movement of the enemy. His rapid and timely change of front to the left, although at variance with my order, is not only warmly commended, but it stands as an additional proof of the high soldierly qualities of this intrepid officer; and I earnestly recommend his prompt promotion."

This article is prepared with the hope and desire that its statements may be published in *THE ANNALS OF IOWA* in simple justice to our old brigade commander, Col. W. T. Shaw, who merited far more than he ever received from the state, or the nation.

NOTE—Perhaps this paper should have been submitted to Col. Shaw in advance. However, I am so sure of its truth, in substance and in fact, that I send it forward at once. If any corrections are necessary, I hope Col. Shaw while he yet lives, will make them over his own signature.

W. G. D.

A WHIG PRESS, under the supervision of Mr. L. P. Sherman, has arrived in our town and will soon be ready to issue. We wish its adventurous proprietor success in everything but the extension of his political sentiments. The establishment of another press, and that a Whig one, in a region so new and so Democratic as this, speaks volumes in favor of the destiny that awaits our town and county. The press is the pioneer and the herald of improvement; and although we differ materially from our new neighbor, yet we hail his advent as evidence that Fort Des Moines is attracting that attention abroad which the importance of its situation demands. When we see his paper we will hold a talk with him.—*The Fort Des Moines Star*, Dec. 28, 1849.

THIS COUNTY is now receiving a large emigration from the East. Almost every boat brings us more or less of those who seek a home in the West. The advantages of this portion of Iowa are beginning to be duly appreciated. Our beautiful timber, our immense water power, our healthy climate, our rich and varied soil, are attracting the attention of the emigrant, and as a consequence the country is rapidly settling up. The emigration to California, though very large, will be more than supplied by industrious and enterprising families from the old States.—*Western Democrat*, *Andrew, Iowa*, April 26, 1850.

IOWA IN THE TERRITORY OF MISSOURI.

1812—1821.

BY REV. WILLIAM SALTER, D. D.

The people of Orleans Territory having organized a State government, and named it Louisiana, and the State being admitted into the Union in April, 1812, Congress gave another name to the Territory of Louisiana, and called it the Territory of Missouri, the boundaries remaining as before, that is, covering the whole of the Louisiana Purchase north of the thirty-third parallel. William Clark was Governor, and continued in office through the whole life of the Territory. Edward Hempstead was chosen delegate to Congress, a man of character, efficient in securing legislation for the support of schools, a native of Connecticut.

On the eighteenth of June, 1812, Congress declared war against England. In the eastern States it was a war for "free trade and sailors' rights." In the west, on the part of England, it was a "traders' war," to keep the Indian trade and the Indian country in the hands of the British fur companies. To this end the British traders supplied the Indians with arms, as Tecumseh said to a British general, "You gave us the tomahawk; you told us that you were ready to strike the Americans, that you wanted our assistance, that you would get us our lands back." He had visited the Sacs of Rock river, the Ioways, and other tribes, to secure their alliance. Black Hawk and his warriors were enlisted in the British service. A British officer gave him a British flag, and placed a "Royal George" medal around his neck, saying, "Your English father has found out that the Americans want to take your lands, and he has sent me and his braves to drive them back to their own country." In the course of the summer Mackinaw and Detroit were captured, and the garrison at Chicago massacred. For

more than a year Fort Madison was threatened with a similar fate. It was a lone post, 250 miles from its base of supplies at St. Louis, and the most northern spot on the Mississippi where the authority of the United States was represented by soldiers and the flag. The garrison consisted of about one hundred men, officers and privates; there were also a few men in charge of the factory, or trading house, which the government had erected, pursuant to the treaty of 1804.

On the 5th of October and the two following days a party of Winnebagoes beleaguered the fort. They shot fiery arrows, and hurled burning brands upon the block houses, destroyed the corn fields, killed the live stock, and killed and scalped a soldier who had exposed himself outside the fort. By direction of the commanding officer, Lieutenant Thomas Hamilton, at an evening hour when there was no wind and the fort not endangered, the factory was burnt, to save its contents from falling into the hands of the savages, at an estimated loss of five thousand five hundred dollars. A contemporary report says, "Lieutenants Hamilton and Barony Vasquez have done themselves much credit in the defence of the post. No lives were lost in the fort. Many Indians must have been killed."* Some of the military authorities proposed the evacuation of the fort, but General Benjamin Howard, in command at St. Louis, objected that it might embolden the Indians. He also said that an expedition to erect a garrison commanding the mouth of the Wisconsin river was contemplated, and that Fort Madison would be of service in the prosecution of the expedition. In April, 1813, General Howard on an inspection tour visited the fort and advised holding it, though the necessary preparation for evacuation might go on. The fort was twice attacked in July, and in the morning of the 16th of that month a corporal and three privates were surprised at an outpost and butchered. The Indians occupied higher

*Niles' Register, Oct. 31, 1812. *Annals of Iowa*, iii, 105.

ground, and kept up the siege, so that no one dared venture outside the fort. There were many soldiers on the sick list. As the supplies were about exhausted, and promised reinforcements failed to arrive, and some feared the fate of their butchered companions, it was concluded to abandon the fort. A trench was dug to the river. In the night of September 3d, the men moved down the trench on their hands and knees to boats on the shore, when the order was given to set fire to the block houses and barracks, and the garrison were on their way down the Mississippi, and the fort was in flames, before the savages lying within gunshot were aware of the movement. The stone chimney of the fort remained standing for several years. The site was known as "Lone Chimney." The Indians called it "Po-to-wo-nock," the place of fire.

Prominent in Missouri Territory for his military services was Henry Dodge. From captain of a mounted rifle company at the beginning of the war he rose to the rank of Brigadier General by appointment of President Madison. By his courage and skill, having great knowledge of Indian character, himself perfectly fearless, he overawed and composed hostile and wavering bands, and protected the frontier settlements. Notable among his actions was saving the lives of a band of Miamies that General Harrison had sent west of the Mississippi, in order to put them out of the way of British influence. These Indians proved perfidious, and became a terror to the settlements on the Missouri river. General Dodge was sent to chastise and correct them. On reaching their village it was found deserted. They had taken to the woods. On being collected together, they gave up their arms, and the booty taken from the settlers whom they had robbed and murdered; they only begged to be spared their lives. The general accepted their surrender, and was making preparations to send them back to their former country, when a troop of "Boone's Lickers," whose kindred and neighbors had been plundered and slain

by the Miamies, rode up intent to kill every one of them. The instant General Dodge was informed of this, he rode to the spot where the Miamies were upon their knees, a death-prayer to the Manitou on their lips, and the "Boone's Lickers" in the act of levelling their guns upon them. Spurring his horse between the guns and the Indians, he placed the point of his sword at the bosom of the captain of the troop, and forbade the shooting. After some harsh words the captain ordered his men to put up their guns. The Miamies expressed the warmest gratitude to General Dodge for saving their lives. They were soon conducted to St. Louis, and conveyed to their home on the Wabash. General Dodge, recalling the scene in later years, said that he felt more pride and gratification in having saved the lives of his Miami prisoners than in any triumph in arms.

In order to break up a nest of British traders and hostile Indians on the Upper Mississippi, Governor Clark early in May, 1814, went up the river with a gunboat and barges and 150 volunteers and 60 regulars, and built a fort at Prairie du Chien. The Governor returned to St. Louis, leaving the troops to hold the fort, but an overwhelming force of British and Indians compelled its capitulation on the 17th of July. About the same time, troops on the way up the river with reinforcements and supplies, under Captain John Campbell, met with a furious assault from the Sacs and Foxes at Rock Island. The savages were marshalled by Black Hawk, and swarmed about the boats on both sides of the river. They killed nine, wounded sixteen of the Americans, captured one of the boats with its stores, and compelled a retreat. The British commander at Prairie du Chien reported it as "perhaps the most brilliant action fought by Indians only, since the commencement of the war."

To chastise those Indians and destroy their villages and cornfields, another force was sent from St. Louis in August under Major Zachary Taylor. Approaching Rock Island, a British flag was seen flying, and a cannon shot that struck

Major Taylor's boat gave him the first warning that a British force would dispute his passage. A lieutenant from Prairie du Chien had come in answer to an appeal from the Indians, bringing a brass three-pounder and two swivels. They were posted on the west side of the river. At the same time bands of Foxes, Winnebagoes and Sioux came down the Mississippi to help the Sacs. Black Hawk again marshalled the Indians on both sides of the river. The guns were well handled. The Indians dragged them from one position to another with high glee, and drowned each report of the guns with yells and acclaims. After fatal skirmishing, eleven men badly wounded, three mortally, finding it impossible to dislodge the enemy without endangering his whole command, Major Taylor retired down the river. This was on the 6th of September, 1814.

The British and their savage allies now held the Upper Mississippi. Whether or no they should continue to hold it, was one of the vital questions before the Commissioners who had already been appointed to negotiate a peace between Great Britain and the United States. A British officer sent this word to Black Partridge, a famous Pottawattamie chief, and to chiefs of other tribes: "When the French left Canada they asked us (the British) to take care of the Indians. We will do so, and unless the Americans abandon all the country on this side of the Ohio, we will not make peace with the Americans." The British Commissioners at their first meeting with the American Commissioners, August 8, 1814, insisted that the United States set apart a portion of the Northwest to the Indian tribes, to be held by them in sovereignty under a guarantee of Great Britain. They also asked the right of navigation for British subjects upon the Mississippi. However preposterous these demands, and denied as they were by the American Commissioners, they show the British animus of the time. The same summer, the city of Washington was captured, the Capitol and the President's house were burnt, and preparations were

making to capture New Orleans and take possession of Louisiana. At the same time it was expected that Spain would cede Florida to England, so that the territory of the United States would then be circumscribed by England, be confined to its original limits, and there be a Greater Britain on the American continent. This was the dream of British propagandists. But the Commissioners yielded the points upon which they had insisted. It was agreed that the boundaries of the two countries remain as before the war; and Spain still held Florida. The British traders had brought upon the Lakes and the Mississippi a larger supply of goods for the Indian trade than ever before. They hoped to retain their ascendancy, and keep that trade. But after the peace, the United States excluded them from that trade in our territory. "Their ascendancy over the Indians in the late war must be remembered," said Mr. Calhoun. He traced to it our greatest disasters in that war.

In the treaty of peace, Great Britain looked after its Indian allies, and provided that the United States should put an end to hostilities with them. Accordingly, the United States summoned all the tribes upon the Upper Mississippi and Missouri rivers to meet in council, in the interest of peace. They assembled in June, 1815, at Portage des Sioux, upon the Mississippi, on the neck of land just above the mouth of the Missouri. It was a great assemblage of chiefs and warriors of many tribes. Governor Clark, Governor Edwards, of Illinois Territory, and Auguste Chouteau, of St. Louis, were the Commissioners on the part of the United States. General Henry Dodge was present with a military force to preserve order and guard against surprises and disturbances. Treaties were made with twelve tribes, whose chiefs and warriors, one-hundred and twenty-four in all, signed their respective treaties. In each treaty, except that with the Sacs of Missouri river who had kept peace with the United States, it was agreed that "every injury or act of hostility by one or either of the contracting

parties shall be mutually forgiven and forgot, and there be perpetual peace and friendship between all the citizens of the United States and the individuals of each tribe." Several of the tribes had their hunting grounds in what is now Iowa. The Sacs of Missouri river and the Foxes assented to and confirmed the treaty of November 3, 1804, by which their lands east of the Mississippi were sold to the United States.

The Sacs of Rock river, meanwhile, remained hostile. Pains were taken to conciliate them. They were invited to send a deputation of their chiefs to meet the Commissioners. But they declined, and they continued their depredations upon the frontier settlements. Some warriors at Portage des Sioux offered to go and chastise them, but the United States "preferred their reclamation by peaceful measures," and awaited their return to a better mind. When Black Hawk first heard from the British commander at Prairie du Chien of the peace between England and America, that officer said that "Black Hawk cried like a child." Inveterate in his hostility to the American people, his heart was with the British. His band was known as the "British Band." The next year he changed his mind, and went with some of his chiefs and warriors to St. Louis, where they all signed a treaty in which they represented themselves as "now imploring mercy, having repented of their conduct, and anxious to return to peace and friendship with the United States." They also declared their "unconditional assent to the treaty of November 3, 1804." Here for the first time Black Hawk touched the goose quill, "not knowing," he said seventeen years afterwards, "that by the act he consented to give away his village." He asked, "What do we know of the laws and customs of the white people?"

The original plan of the government, from the days of Washington, to establish factories for the Indian trade, and employ its own agents, was now abandoned, and the trade was thrown open to individuals and companies under "regu-

lations," which were generally disregarded. John Jacob Astor bought the trading posts and fixtures of the British traders, and he and others formed companies and made great profits. The Indians were exploited, as before by British traders, whiskey and the white man's vices making havoc among them.

A steamboat first reached St. Louis on the second day of August, 1817. On the sixteenth of May, 1819, a steamboat first entered the Missouri river, and passed up to the mouth of Chariton river; later in the same year, the "Western Engineer," a Government steamboat, passed along the western shore of Iowa to the Council Bluff of that time. They were the heralds of an advancing civilization, of a new people in the wilderness. The Indians were astonished and astounded at them. An extension of military defences followed, high up the Mississippi at Fort Snelling, and on the Missouri at the Council Bluff, under the energetic action of John C. Calhoun, then Secretary of War. Additional treaties of peace and friendship were made with other Indian tribes. These things led to many new settlements in Missouri Territory. The population doubled in five years. There was a similar increase, though not as large, in the adjoining Territory of Illinois. In that Territory, though with less population than in the Territory of Missouri, the people, pursuant to an enabling act of Congress, organized a State government, and with a smaller population at the time than any other State before or since, the State of Illinois was admitted into the Union, December 3, 1818.

At the same time the people of Missouri Territory were equally desirous of a State government, and the Legislature sent a memorial to Congress on the subject.

It stated that the

population was little short of one-hundred thousand souls, was daily increasing with a rapidity almost unequalled, and that the Territorial limits were too extensive to admit of a convenient government. It asked for a division of those limits, and for authority to establish a State with the following boundaries: on the north, a line drawn due west from the mouth

of Rock river; on the east, the Mississippi river; on the south, a line beginning at the 36th degree of north latitude, thence in a direct line to the mouth of Black river, thence up White river to the parallel of 36° 30', thence with that parallel due west to a point from which a due north line will cross the Missouri river at the mouth of Wolf river; on the west, the said due north line.

The memorial added:

To a superficial observer these limits may seem extravagant, but attention to the topography of the country will show they are necessary. The districts of country that are fertile and susceptible of cultivation are small, and separated from each other at great distances by immense plains and barren tracts, which must for ages remain waste and uninhabited. These frontier settlements can only become important and respectable by being united, and one great object is the formation of an effectual barrier against Indian incursions, by pushing a strong settlement on the Little Platte to the west, and on the Des Moines to the north.

Soon after the presentation of this memorial to Congress, a bill to authorize the people of Missouri Territory to form a State government was introduced in the House of Representatives on the 13th of February, 1819, when a motion was made by James Tallmadge, Jr., of New York, to prohibit the further introduction of slaves into the proposed State, and give freedom to all children of slaves born there after the admission of the State into the Union, at the age of twenty-five years. Heated debates followed for several days. A few quotations from some of the speakers will show their different views. It should be remembered that the importation of slaves into the United States, though prohibited in 1808, was still carried on. John W. Taylor, of New York, said:

Cast your eye on that majestic river which gives name to the Territory, for the admission of which into the Union we are to provide. Contemplate the States hereafter to unfold their banners over this portion of America. Our votes will determine whether the high destinies of this region shall be fulfilled, or whether we shall defeat them by permitting slavery. I am not willing to declare the country west of the Mississippi a market for human flesh. In vain you enact laws against the importation of slaves, if you create an additional demand for them by opening the western world to their employment. While a negro man is bought in Africa for a few gewgaws, and sold in New Orleans for twelve or fifteen hundred dollars, unprincipled men will prosecute the traffic.

Thomas W. Cobb, of Georgia, said:

Could gentlemen suppose that the southern States would submit to a measure, which would exclude them from all enjoyment of the region that belonged equally to them as to the northern States? He ventured to assure them that they would not. The people of the slaveholding States know their rights, and will insist upon them. He might subject himself to ridicule for attempting a spirit of prophecy, but (turning to the author of the motion) he warned the advocates of this measure against the certain effects it must produce, destructive of the peace and harmony of the Union. They had kindled a fire which the waters of ocean could not put out, which only seas of blood could extinguish.

James Tallmadge said:

Language of this sort has no effect on me. If a dissolution of the Union must take place, let it be so. If civil war, which gentlemen so much threaten, must come, I can only say, let it come! My hold on life is probably as frail as that of any man who hears me, but while that hold lasts, it shall be devoted to the service of my country, to the freedom of man. The violence which gentlemen have resorted to will not move my purpose. I have the fortune and the honor to stand here as the representative of free men who know their rights, who have the spirit to maintain them. As their representative I will proclaim their hatred to slavery. Has slavery become a subject of so much feeling, of such delicacy, of such danger, that it cannot be discussed? Are we to be told of the dissolution of the Union, of civil war, and seas of blood? And yet with such threatenings, in the same breath, gentlemen insist on the encouragement of this evil, an evil threatening the civil and religious institutions of the country. If its power and its impending dangers have arrived at such a point that it is not safe to discuss it on this floor, what will be the result when it is spread through your wide domain? Its present aspect, and the violence of its supporters, so far from inducing me to yield to its progress, prompts me to resist its march. It must now be met, and the evil prevented.

Extend your views over your newly acquired territory, so far surpassing in extent your present limits that that country which gave birth to your nation hangs but as an appendage to the empire over which your Government is called to bear sway. Look down the long vista of futurity. See your empire, in advantageous situation without a parallel, occupying all the valuable part of the continent, inhabited by the hardy sons of American freemen, knowing their rights, inheriting the will to maintain them, owners of the soil on which they live, interested in the institutions which they labor to defend, with two oceans laving their shores, and bearing the commerce of your people. Compared to yours, the Governments of Europe dwindle into insignificance.

But reverse the scene. People this fair domain with the slaves of your planters. Spread slavery over your empire. You prepare its dissolution;

you turn its strength into weakness; you cherish a canker in your breast; you put poison in your bosom.

It has been urged that we should spread the evil rather than confine it to its present districts. Since we have been engaged in this debate, we have witnessed an elucidation of this argument, of bettering the condition of slaves by spreading them over the country. A trafficker in human flesh has passed the door of your Capitol on his way to the West, driving before him some fifteen victims of his power; the men handcuffed and chained to each other, the women and children marching in the rear, under the guidance of the driver's whip. Such has been the scene witnessed from the windows of Congress Hall, and viewed by the members who compose the legislative councils of republican America! This reasoning is fallacious. While slavery is permitted, the market will be supplied. Our extensive coast, and its contiguity to the West Indies, render the introduction of slaves easy. Our laws against it are highly penal; and yet it is a well known fact that about fourteen thousand slaves have been brought into our country this last year.

Henry Clay, of Kentucky, Speaker of the House, took part in the debate:

He denied the right to prohibit the carrying of slaves into Missouri, as in violation of the second section of the fourth article of the Constitution, which entitles "the citizens of each State to all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States." He charged the advocates of prohibition with being under the influence of negrophobia, proscribing the people of the South, cooping them up, preventing the extension of their population and wealth. He further said that the spread of slavery would cure or palliate its evils, that prohibition would be cruel to the slaves, leaving them to destruction in the old worn out States, instead of allowing them to share in the fat plenty of the new West.

In the Senate, Rufus King, of New York, maintained the Constitutional right and the duty of Congress to prohibit slavery in Missouri. Having been a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution, his words carried force and weight. Though spoken without heat or passion, they were "the signal guns" (said Thomas H. Benton) of the controversy which soon agitated the nation. Mr. King's speeches, delivered February 27, 1819, were not reported. He spoke from notes. By request, he published the substance of them in the following November. "This publication," said John Quincy Adams at the time, "has largely contributed to kindle the flames now raging through the

Union." "We never have observed so great a body of argument pressed into a smaller space," said Niles' Weekly Register. A brief resume may show the course of Mr. King's argument:

The Territory of Missouri belongs to the United States, and is subject to the government prescribed by Congress. The clause of the Constitution which gives this power to Congress is comprehensive and unambiguous.

The question respecting slavery in the old Thirteen States was decided before the adoption of the Constitution, which grants to Congress no power to change what had been settled. The slave States, therefore, are free to continue or abolish slavery. Since 1808, Congress has had power to prohibit, and has prohibited, the importation of slaves into the old States, and at all times has had power to prohibit such importation into a new State or Territory. Congress may, therefore, make it the condition of a new State, that slavery shall be prohibited therein. This construction of the Constitution is confirmed by the past decisions of Congress.

If Congress possess the power to exclude slavery from Missouri, it remains to be shown that they ought to do so. The motives for the admission of new States into the Union, are the extension of our principles of free government, the equalizing public burdens, and the consolidation of the Nation. Unless these objects are promoted by the admission of new States, no such admission can be justified.

The existence of slavery impairs industry, and the power of a people. When the manual labor of a country is performed by slaves, labor dishonors the hands of freemen. If Missouri is permitted to establish slavery, the security of the Union may be endangered, and other States that may be formed west of the Mississippi will extend slavery instead of freedom over that boundless region.

To secure to owners of property in slaves greater political power than is allowed to owners of other property, seems contrary to our theory of political rights. In a slave State five free persons have as much power in the choice of representatives to Congress, and in the appointment of presidential electors, as seven free persons in a State in which slavery does not exist. This disproportionate power and influence was conceded to the slave States, though with reluctance, as a necessary sacrifice to the establishment of the Constitution. It was a settlement between the Thirteen States, and faith and honor stand pledged not to disturb it; but the considerations which led to it, the common share of those States in the war of the Revolution, and in the effort "to form a more perfect union," were peculiar to that time and to those States, and not applicable to new States. Its extension would be unjust and odious, and the free States cannot be expected to consent to it, and we may hope the other States are too magnanimous to insist on it.

Freedom and slavery are the parties which this day stand before the

Senate, and upon its decision the empire of the one or the other will be established. If slavery be permitted in Missouri, what hope can be entertained that it will ever be prohibited in any of the new States that may be formed west of the Mississippi? If we can pass our original boundary without effecting the principles of our free governments, this can only be accomplished by vigilant attention to plant, cherish, and sustain the principles of liberty in the States that may be formed beyond our ancient limits.

A bill to authorize the people of Missouri to form a State government, and prohibiting the further introduction of slavery, passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 97 to 56, on the 16th of February. But in the Senate, after a long and animated debate in which Rufus King spoke as above, the clause prohibiting the further introduction of slavery was struck out by a vote of 22 to 16, on the 27th of February. After a conference of the two Houses, the Senate refused to concur in the prohibition of slavery, and the bill fell to the ground.

At the same time, a territorial government was established for the part of Missouri Territory south of $36^{\circ} 30'$. It was named Arkansaw. A motion to prohibit slavery in it failed in the House, 86 yeas, 90 nays, February 19th; and in the Senate, 14 yeas, 19 nays, March 1st. The Fifteenth Congress expired March 3d, 1819.

For many months the whole country was agitated with the question. The northern people called for a restriction upon the extension of slavery west of the Mississippi. Pennsylvania declared in its legislature, "that it was the boast of the people of that State that they were foremost in removing the pollution of slavery from amongst themselves, and that veneration for the founders of the Republic, and a regard for posterity, demanded a limit to the range of the evil." The legislatures of New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Ohio, and Indiana, joined in declarations to the same effect. Martin Van Buren was a member of the State Senate of New York, and voted to instruct the members of Congress from that State to oppose the admission into the Union of

any State from beyond the original boundary of the United States, without the prohibition of slavery therein. With prophetic foresight Rufus King said, "the entrance of slavery beyond the Mississippi will operate to the disadvantage and humiliation of the States where slavery is prohibited."*

The southern States were equally positive on the other side. They claimed the right, under the Constitution, and under the treaty with France, to carry slaves into Missouri. Persons who had taken slaves there held public meetings in the Territory, and denied the right of Congress to interfere in the matter.

The question was resumed in the Sixteenth Congress. Many speeches were made. In the House, Charles Pinckney, of South Carolina, who had been a member, like Rufus King, of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States, defended the right to hold slaves, and spoke of the benefits of slavery. He commented on the Ordinance of 1787 as "chargeable with usurpation," and said that "the great body of slaves are happier in their present condition than they could be in any other, and the men who would attempt to give them freedom would be their enemies." By 93 to 84 votes, the House passed a bill in which the further introduction of slavery into Missouri was prohibited.

In the Senate, William Pinkney, of Maryland, made a speech of three hours in opposition to Rufus King's speech in the previous Congress. He spoke of the "restriction of slavery as dooming Missouri to inferiority, placing shackles upon her, putting the iron collar of servitude about her neck, instead of the civic crown of freedom upon her brows." The part of the speech which was reported occupies sixteen double-column pages in the *Abridgment of Debates in Congress*, vi. 435-450. Thomas H. Benton said: "The speech was the master effort of Mr. Pinkney's life, the most gorgeous ever delivered in the Senate, dazzling and over-

*Rufus King—*Life and Correspondence*, vi. 237.

powering." It concluded with the hope that the matter might be disposed of in a manner satisfactory to all by a prohibition of slavery in the territory north and west of Missouri. This was on the 15th of February, 1820. The following day Rufus King spoke for more than an hour in support of the House bill. He said:

The principles set forth in the preamble to the Constitution, which proclaim the purpose of its establishment, are dishonored and violated in the extension of slavery into territory beyond the ancient limits of the United States. It seemed strange that the men of the free States were blind to this violation of the Constitution.

An amendment to the House bill was now proposed by Jesse B. Thomas, of Illinois, to prohibit slavery north and west of Missouri, as Mr. Pinkney had suggested. This was adopted the next day by 34 to 10 votes, Mr. King and Mr. Pinkney voting for it. The same day, upon the question of the admission of Missouri with slavery as part of a Compromise, Mr. King and seventeen other northern senators voted against such a Compromise, as did Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, and William Smith, of South Carolina; but for the opposite reason that the Compromise prohibited slavery north and west of Missouri. The two senators from Illinois, one from New Hampshire, and one from Rhode Island, joined with twenty southern senators in supporting both parts of the Compromise; the vote being 24 yeas, 20 nays.

After having mixed up Maine with Missouri in the matter, conditioning the admission of Maine upon the admission of Missouri, making the latter a rider to the former, and after renewed threats if slavery in Missouri was prohibited, and after a conference of the two Houses, the House of Representatives yielded. They struck out the prohibition of slavery in Missouri by a vote of 90 to 87, and adopted by a vote of 136 to 42 the Compromise made in the Senate.

It was on the 2d of March, 1820, that freedom gave way,

and slavery gained a political ascendancy which it held for forty years. The Compromise was conceived in the interest of slavery, but could not have carried without votes from the free States. In the House of Representatives, only five of the forty-two votes against it were from the north. "The northern members embraced and adopted it," said Mr. Calhoun. John Randolph called it "a dirty bargain," and its northern supporters who did not stand by their convictions, "dough-faces." President Monroe approved the Compromise bill, first taking the opinion of his cabinet, in which John Quincy Adams, Secretary of State, John C. Calhoun, Secretary of War, and the others all concurred, that Congress had a right to prohibit slavery in territory of the United States. Mr. Adams said that he favored the Compromise "from extreme unwillingness to put the Union at hazard." That was the overshadowing consideration with the northern members of Congress who voted for it, and with the northern people who acquiesced in it as closing an angry controversy, averting a civil war. In letters to friends Rufus King gave his views:

The Compromise is deceptive. The slave States, with recruits from senators and representatives of the free States, have carried the question. They have triumphed over us. We have been shamefully deserted in the House of Representatives. The result will be fatal. The pretended concession is of no value, a mere tub to the whale; for it is revocable at pleasure, and has been provided as an apology to members of the free States who have assisted in putting us under a government of the privileged order, henceforth to be our masters. Well, therefore, may we consider ourselves conquered, as is indeed our condition.

One State may be formed on the Mississippi that may be a free State; the country further west is a prairie resembling the steppes of Tartary, without wood or water except on the great River and its branches. Not only may the exclusion of slavery be repealed, but it is avowed that if the country should be settled, the restriction on the territory will not apply, and is not intended to apply to any new State, but that such State may establish slavery if it shall think proper to do so.*

Similar views to those of Rufus King were taken more than thirty years afterward by Stephen A. Douglas in

*Rufus King—Life and Correspondence, vi. 287-296.

breaking down the Missouri Compromise, and eighty years afterward by the president of the College at Princeton, New Jersey, who says:

With Missouri a slave State, slavery, which was of the fixed and accepted order of society in the south, and the foundation of her aristocratic system, got a new hold, and enjoyed a new reason for being.†

Congress refused to the State of Missouri the boundary line, drawn west from the mouth of Rock river, and reduced it to the parallel which passes from the western border of the State through the rapids of the river Des Moines to the river Des Moines, thence down said river to the Mississippi. Senator William A. Trimble, of Ohio, speaking from personal knowledge of the valley of the Des Moines, advocated giving that fine valley to the State which should hereafter be formed north of Missouri. Congress also reduced the western boundary of the State from a line drawn at the mouth of Wolf river to one passing through the mouth of Kansas river.

Pursuant to an enabling act of Congress, representatives of the people of Missouri met in a Convention, and formed a State constitution. Henry Dodge, of St. Genevieve county, was a member of the Convention. The Constitution made it the duty of the legislature to "pass laws to prevent free negroes and mulattoes from coming to and settling in the State." Inasmuch as in some States persons of color were citizens, this contravened the Constitution of the United States, which "entitles citizens of each State to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States." Consequently, when application was made for the admission of Missouri into the Union, this contravention of the Constitution of the United States stood in the way. After heated debates in both Houses, Henry Clay, Speaker of the House, by what was deemed a master stroke of policy, brought on an arrangement that conditioned the admission of Missouri into the Union upon the declaration

†Woodrow Wilson. *A History of the American People*, ii. 252.

of a Solemn Public Act by its legislature, that no law shall ever be passed by which any citizen of any State shall be excluded from the privileges and immunities to which he is entitled under the Constitution of the United States. The legislature did as required, and transmitted a copy of the Solemn Public Act to President Monroe, whereupon, pursuant to a law made for the case, he announced by proclamation the admission of the State into the Union, August 12th, 1821.

Thirty-three years later, March 3d, 1854, Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, in the Senate of the United States, called that action of the legislature of Missouri "a burlesque, the richest specimen of irony and sarcasm ever incorporated into a Solemn Public Act." Sixty-seven years later, a Missouri historian called it a "farce" and "absurdity" done with "commendable alacrity."*

After an existence of eight years the form of government called the Territory of Missouri gave way, one part to the Arkansaw Territory, one part to the State of Missouri, the remainder, the vast region north to the British line and west to the Rocky Mountains, lapsing into its aboriginal condition.

*Lucien Carr—Missouri a Bone of Contention, p. 150.

THE DAYS pass on, and the old controversies and animosities die with them; but while remembrance lasts there lasts, too—or rather comes in the years of change—a fondness for those with whom we have measured swords, and gave and took the lusty blows of youth. Friends and enemies, are they not really the same? Shall we not know them as such in the days to come? At all events, the shaping of our lives is due in equal measure to foe and friend.—*Harry Quilter, in Chambers' Journal.*

FRONTIER CHURCH GOING—1837.

BY GEORGE C. DUFFIELD.

James Duffield's family was strictly Presbyterian. Husband and wife were born, reared and married in Pennsylvania, in the thick of that religious excitement which carried away the country under the leadership of Lorenzo Dow and Peter Cartwright. The wonderful things accomplished by these men, and the remarkable experiences of their converts, some of whom were the neighbors of the Duffields, were the usual subjects of the conversation I first remember. Father was by training and temperament rather indifferent, until a time later than that of which I speak, 1837 to 1842. Such, however, was the family conviction that each felt less fear of wild beast or savage than he might encounter somewhere in the woods, than of a personal devil or a real lake of fire. So, scarcely had the family become fixed in its new cabin home, when it sought public spiritual intercourse. The settling of five or six families on the west side of the Des Moines river in 1837, supplied the numbers, and the common enthusiasm aided the religious spirit from which came an earnest concentrated movement toward an assemblage for public worship. The essential elements lacking were a minister, and a building. A friend visiting Samuel Clayton, Hill by name, supplied the first of these wants, and as

The groves were God's first temples,

so in our neighborhood, in August, 1837, upon the right bank of the Des Moines river at the point touched first by the settlers, a few hundred yards above the mouth of Chequest creek, there was selected our "first temple", since known as "The old church tree." Since the land came into my possession from the Des Moines river improvement company, I have carefully preserved this tree as did Samuel Clayton who owned it first.



THE OLD CHURCH TREE.

This ancient elm still stands on the farm of George C. Duffield, of Van Buren county. Under its spreading branches was held, in August, 1837, the first religious services in Iowa Territory, west of the Des Moines river. The majestic stream of those days is seen in the background.

And so, "It was given out" that there "would be meetin' at the comin' out of the ford Sabbath day next," and our family's preparation for and attendance at this meeting may be of interest.

Sunday was literally a day of rest. Provision against labor both within and without the cabin was always carefully made. The work of rail-making, chopping, deadening, grubbing, brush and log-heaping, persistently engaged in by father, two grown sons and two "chunks of boys," from morning till night even in August, was suspended Saturday morning. Father, taking old Ketch, the flint lock rifle, and the hunting knife, disappears into the woods. Mother has likely begun the clipping of boys' hair, with no less than five or six of them for her task. Fire wood, never supplied far in advance, is now provided for the extra occasion by some of the boys. Presently, at a distance the sharp crack of a rifle. Then a pow wow, as to whether it was father's. The dispute ends by referring the question to mother, who withholds her judgment knowing that another shot will afford a better chance to determine. Soon it came. Then another wrangle and wild gestures by way of expressing our belief that this last shot sounded like the first and that its direction was toward "the little bottom," or the "Cedar bluff." This clamor ends with another report and, mother having given us all the good that can come of such discussion, ends the controversy by saying definitely, not only whether it was father's rifle, but if not to whom it belonged. It is a remarkable truth that our rural citizens to-day no more clearly distinguish the tones of their own farm bells, or our city friends the peals from their own church steeples, than did the families of the settlers the reports of their several rifles. The different reports this morning tell that more than one family in the country is getting ready for Sunday, and when father came in, about noon, he had only done that which may have been done by each neighbor. Skill at that time was in the shooting rather than in the

finding of game, which was plenty. Within four or five miles and within a few hours, he had provided abundantly, bringing either a pheasant or a wild turkey. Hanging them on their proper pins on the north side of the cabin and the gun on the antlers over the mantel, he came out of doors and sat down to await his turn under the shears. He directs Jim and me to mount "old Jule" and go into the woods for the rest of the game. The skill developed by settlers in directing each other, and in following directions, through the pathless and unblazed woods now seems to me remarkable. Accustomed to the natural appearance of the woods, however, the settler's eye instantly detected anything out of the ordinary. A sharp sense of distance and direction was developed. So, on account of the hot weather, and these traits found even in the boys, father was more specific in urging haste than in describing our objective point. "Be peart, now," he would say. "Go up the creek bed from the big rock to the white clay bluff, up the ridge, around the hollow to the right, and between the dead elm pole in the opening north and the hanging jack oak limb I broke west of it; the deer is in the May apples." With the "big rock" as the only known mark, the rest was explicit, except as to distance, and this didn't matter. Two boys, a blind mare and a hound. Could they go into the woods from three to five miles and find a deer that had been hidden from wolf and Indian? Were they only to follow the general course, they could tell when within a few yards by the peculiar motion of old Jule's ears and nostrils. The exact spot was always pointed out by old Ketch stopping in his wide range through the woods to make a short circle and sniff among the May apples. He had helped to hide, and now he helped to find the deer. As the horns were "in the velvet" at this time of the year, father would skin out the head and leave it on the ground. The odor did not induce the greatest composure on old Jule's part, and if otherwise inclined to be quiet, the deer's hoofs gouged into her flanks by the boys

trying to lift it to her withers, would set her dancing. So by the time we had the deer and ourselves ready to ride back, the blue gray coat of the deer, the old mare's back and sides, and the clothing of the boys were all covered with gore. In winter the deer would have been hung up out of doors and removed piece by piece from the skin as needed by the family. But in August a different course must be pursued. So this Saturday, the heart and liver, likely, served respectively as supper and breakfast next morning. The rest of the carcass, cleaned and quartered, was hung on the shady side of the cabin. The fat from the entrails and other portions was carefully dressed out, and put into the big kettle out of doors. As quickly as convenient after father returned from the woods, boys were sent to the nearest neighbors to see whether any of the venison were needed. In almost incredible time these neighbors, if they wished the meat, appeared upon the scene, and took away their choice. If any boy messenger came this way to our house, it was the almost involuntary thought that his father had venison that would be wasted if we did not help use it. In such case old Jule was brought into use quickly, and the trail to the neighbor's taken forthwith. On arrival, each was given his selection from the proper number of cuts, the settler who provided it generously refusing to appropriate any part until all but his had been removed. And so father always returned this common favor; the time and task of procuring the game were compensated by his retaining the skin and the tallow, these often being more necessary than the flesh itself. If the venison was not all needed, then came the labor of curing the portions remaining. Long, thin, slender strips were cut, though the width did not matter much. There was a wooden beam across the top of the fire-place, supporting the front of the chimney in place of an arch. Large nails were driven into this from the inner side, so that the heads protruded several inches into the draft. On these nails, or on slender sticks suspend-

ed by strips of bark from the end nails in the beam described, would be hung these strips of venison. I have seen the upper two-thirds of that old fire-place draped with the fringe of flesh. On the hearth, much farther out than even the fore-stick usually lay, would be piled green hickory chips and chunks, and the heavy sluggish film of smoke slowly rose among the red strips, now drawing into and up the chimney, then weaving outward into the room and obscuring them, but always keeping off the flies. This, I supposed, was the only purpose of the process, for when the fire became low, the first thing we boys would hear about it would be from mother. "Boys, take care—the flies." Which meant that we must bestir ourselves for fuel. An awkward move might knock a piece or the whole row of pieces into the ashes; too much fire might scorch it. It made little difference. At the end of the process it was "jerk," and no jerk was bad. It was a universal necessity. Being proof against dirt, insect and water, it was the hunter's lunch; being right at hand where he had either to take it down or spit tobacco on it, it was refreshment for many a frontier beau; many a restless child during long sermons, was bribed with it into quiet, and babes cut their teeth upon it. Inside and out of the cabin, all has been a bustle. Some firing the tallow kettle, others dressing game, some doing one thing, some another, but not an idle minute for a single hand. The last of the special Saturday tasks was to clean the kettle and scrub the floor. The tallow rendered out, the kettle was partly filled with water, and a shovel of ashes put in. Boiling it, there was little more to do than to empty it to have the kettle clean. Then it was filled, the water heated, and with some more ashes and a hand shaved hickory broom the cabin floor underwent a dressing worthy of the name. Fragments and particles there often were, of bark, rotten wood, lint, worm casts and leaf mold in a settler's cabin, even in or on his food; but dirt never. It was annihilated Saturday afternoons. So was the use of stools or chairs for

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any luckless barefoot boy who dared to "track up" that floor. While the women and children have been otherwise engaged, father has placed the fragment of a mirror as a chink between the logs out doors and with a great broad bladed razor, lather from home made soap and with a home made brush, proceeds to shave. This brush was his own handiwork. Hogs of that day supplied immense bristles. Selecting a handful of the best, their soft ends would be laid even, and with the fresh sinew of a deer, they would be wound and bound together from about two inches, back toward the butts. When done there was a good big sheaf of them made into a complete brush, with handle, and of great endurance. Strops were seldom other than of crude home made leather, and not fit to bring the razor to "an aidge." How many times this was only done by bringing the family bible into use. How many frontier bibles may be misread in days to come; their worn backs translated "piety" instead of "poverty." The evening closed over the settlement, with every hearth made ready for the first true Sabbath, the advent of church going on the frontier.

Breakfast at the same early hour, on cold corn pone instead of fritters usually, and deer liver broiled on the coals. A toilet completed on a scale never before attempted. That is, every one in the family was washed, combed, and dressed at the same time. This may be better understood when I say, first, that on this grand occasion not one wore buck skin, while never on week days, did less than three or four wear it. And I can add, too, to make the toilet better understood, that at or about this time the youngest three or four of us were habitually sent into the woods on the approach of strangers, because of the lack of garments on our forms. For months, one old musk-rat cap served the youngest three boys. The earliest riser wearing it, and the others going barehead. And on this dress (full dress) occasion, it is worth the trouble to describe the costumes. I can see them now. I could describe all but mother's. She then

dressed like her daughters and other pioneer women, but lived to don the best of wear, and grace it too. To deck her out in frontier style now seems a sacrilege. All the girls wore cotton gowns of the same stuff as their bonnets, and as the boys' shirts, the difference was such as only the inherent taste and skill of woman could devise from the means at hand. The fabric was bought in bolts, and was white, but after it underwent all the possible alterations of color to be obtained from the use of walnut bark and hulls, chamber lye, copperas, sumac, indigo and madder, each girl was furnished a separate hue, and each boy an appropriate color. The suit I wore I thought had ruined me, for the next day when I went in my soft buckskin breeches and white cotton shirt to the swimming hole, I found the color and perspiration of the day before had stained my skin, while the jeans had taken hold of my leather-polished legs like hooks of steel. Going to meeting all sat flat in the bottom of the wagon, except father and mother, who sat in chairs. The girls and younger boys all wore bonnets, and every bonnet was a golden crown. It seems to me every settler's bonnet was yellow. And when father, sitting upright, whip in hand, got the oxen under way, the waving, nodding bunch of bonnets looked indeed unique. Father's figure is to be described as a type of the settler, and is not unlike the popular representations of "Uncle Sam" in outline. A tall bell-crowned, black fur hat; a stock that kept his chin in air; a "dicky" hiding the flannel shirt front; coat and trousers of blue home-made jeans, and boots of great size and strength. And final mark of gala day attire, the fawn-skin "wescot" or vest. This, from the skin of the beautiful spotted fawns we killed, made a handsome addition to an otherwise appropriate costume (hardly, though, for the month of August). Out on the trail toward the ford, the oxen swing along in a really graceful, and not slow gait, keeping their heels out of the way of the wagon wheels going down one grade, and humping and squirming

under the lash going up the next. Finally, on the river bank, where other settlers have already congregated, father directs the oxen in and out among the trees merely with a "gee" and "haw," and at last into the edge of a walnut's shade. John unhitches the oxen from the wagon, and drives them, like those of the other settlers, into the woods. The yellow bonnets and blue jeans breeches each looks out for herself and himself, respectively. One thing, however, must be remarked. Father, all deference to mother in our cabin home, now leaves her after frontier fashion to look after herself and baby, not even lending her a hand down from the wagon. Mother passes the baby to Maria, who, with the boys, has sprung to the ground. She then goes toward the group of women under the tree, while the boys and girls scatter among the children of their age and acquaintance.

Presently the preacher, a Baptist, to which denomination the Claytons belonged, strode down toward the water's edge, and, turning toward the rising bank, took off his hat and laid it at his feet. In loud, clear, monotone, with slow movement and quaint inflection, he lines out:

Think O my soul! The *dread* - ful day
When this in - *cens* - ed God—

chopping off the last word and "raising the tune" of Dunlap's creek. The women, in imitation, are just drawing out the sonorous "Gawd," when he strikes "rend" in

Shall *rend* the skies and burn the seas
And fling his wrath a - broad!

What were, when he began, a number of scattered squads, now took the form of moving individuals. From the shady spots came the older men; from the wagons above the bank, and from the canoes which brought many from up, down and across the river, came younger men and boys all toward the white haired figure. The women who had sat bonneted beneath the tree, bared their heads. The elderly men walked down and sat apart from the women. Each one carefully selected his spot, composed himself as best he could, and

after a pause which was never omitted, and for which I could never account, slowly and deliberately removed his hat. This custom, indulged in by the younger men as well, of entering the congregation, taking seat, and awaiting the beginning of the service before baring the head, was common even in a much later day. This first service was, like all such events in a sparsely settled country, widely heralded and largely attended. There were perhaps a hundred people, including many Indians. These, after the settlers all took places, gathered, standing, around the edges of the crowd. With their blankets over their shoulders and heads bare, they were a picturesque feature of the crowd. This tree, by the way, may have been selected as the first meeting place, because of its familiar form and situation. It is certain that the Indians made it a common meeting place among themselves and with the settlers. It was beneath this tree, in citizens' clothes and with great stove pipe hat, that I last saw Black Hawk. He was lying asleep or drunk, in its shade, a party of his tribe having moored their canoes near by.

I do not know the text from which Mr. Hill preached, nor whether it had any relation whatever to his discourse. But I do remember his face and figure, and a part of what he said. I was filled with awe at the time. I had been somewhat frightened at different times, both from Indian and hunting stories, and from vague hints about perdition. I seldom pass that elm tree to this day, but that I unconsciously look at its roots as I did that day at Mr. Hill's direction when he screamed: "Oh sinner, Look! *Look!*" (bending with hands nearly to the ground) while I take off the hatch of HELL!" and with his long bony finger and writhing body he pictured the tortures of the damned. He did this after so arranging matters that I was sure young people in general, and I, in particular, were but a few inches above the rotten ridge pole of the burning pit.

What a relief when he quit. After lining another well

known common meter hymn, those who had sat through his two hours of agony joined him in the song, and I caught my first idea of what gentle soothing music brings. This hymn, like a hundred others I have heard beneath that tree, and like thousands such as the settlers sang out doors in early times, might be described. Not the words—these are preserved. Not the notes—these are familiar. But what will not the future offer for a fragment of a frontier sacred chorus! But it may be sufficient to suggest that when the leader “raised the tune” he sang alone for half a line, then a voice or two near him took it up; led slowly by the leader and by others retarded, the volume was increased and the time delayed. The rear rank joined perhaps a full beat later, and every throat but the Indians’ poured its suppressed ardor on the air. An enlivening scene even to the red-skin, what was it to impressionable, sympathetic, ecstatic youth. I did not shout that day, but elsewhere, under the same influences I have many times seen the ground literally strewn with writhing, screaming penitents, strangling for relief. That great volume of discordant sound grew harmonious in a large sense, for it softened, rolled and echoed back from across the stream.

I know that the customs of those times, the style of dress and music have all passed away. I am thankful for the changes time has brought. But there is a matter I would like to know. Were we foolish, spiritual gluttons in that day, or are religious people now only finding crumbs beneath the table of the Lord?

COL. GEORGE CROGHAN, the gallant defender of Ft. Stephenson, who has held the office of Inspector General of the U. S. Army, for the last eighteen years, passed up on the Ohio a few evenings since, on a visit of inspection to the N. W. military posts. The old fellow wore the flowers of health on his cheeks, and looked as though there were several good fights in him yet.—*The Bloomington Herald*, Sept. 8, 1843.

VITAL STATISTICS.

BY JOSIAH FORREST KENNEDY, A. M., M. D.*

Vital statistics are valuable from a genealogical, historical, sociological and scientific standpoint. The data embraced in such statistics differ in various states and countries. When the Iowa State Board of Health was created by the legislature in 1880, among other duties specified under the statute, it was required to supervise a registration of marriages, births and deaths occurring within the State. In some other states such statistics also embrace divorces.

Upon the organization of the State Board of Health, in accordance with the above requirement blanks were adopted requiring the following data:

MARRIAGES.

Number of license; date of license; by whom affidavit was made; by whom consent to marriage was given; full name of groom; place of residence; occupation; age; place

*Josiah Forrest Kennedy was born in Perry county, Pa., Jan. 31, 1834. He removed with his parents to Blair county in the same State in 1840, where he attended the public schools and Williamsburg Academy, and afterwards Dickinson College, graduating in 1855. He spent some time in teaching as principal of Berksburg Seminary and Boarding School. Later he entered Jefferson Medical College and the Medical Department of the University of New York. He graduated as M. D. in 1858, and the same year received the degree of A. M. from Dickinson. Coming to Iowa in the latter year he settled at Tipton, Cedar county, where he commenced the practice of his profession. At the outbreak of the civil war he was commissioned by Abraham Lincoln as Assistant Surgeon in the regular army, and stationed at Georgetown, D. C., where he had charge of five general hospitals. On account of disability he resigned from this position in the fall of 1862, returning to Tipton where he resumed the practice of his profession. He held the position of examining surgeon in the Pension Department for seven years, and upon the organization of the Medical Department of the State University in 1869 he was called to the chair of obstetrics. He resigned this position in 1870, removing to Des Moines, where he has since practiced his profession. He was secretary of the State Public Health Society for seven years. In May, 1885, he was elected Secretary of the State Board of Health, which position he has held down to this time. The Iowa Health Bulletin has been under his editorial charge since its first issue sixteen years ago. Dr. Kennedy is a member of the American Medical Association, the American Public Health Association, the American Academy of Medicine, the National Conference of State and Provincial Boards of Health, and of the Iowa State Medical Society. He represented this State and the State Board of Health in the International Health Congress held in London in 1891. He has been a member of several civic and fraternal organizations, and is the author of numerous papers upon medical and sanitary subjects.



Very Respectfully
J. F. Kennedy

DR. J. F. KENNEDY,

Assistant Surgeon U. S. Army, 1861-2; Secretary of the State Medical Society, 1880-87;
Secretary of the State Board of Health, 1885-1904; editor of the
Iowa Health Bulletin, 1888-1904.

of birth; father's name; mother's maiden name; color; race and number of marriage; full name of bride; maiden name—if a widow; place of residence; age; place of birth; father's full name; mother's full maiden name; color; race and number of marriage; where and when married; by whom married—name and official position; witnesses; date of return of marriage and when registered.

The clerk of every county in the State has a copy of this blank form and is expected to enter therein the data called for, and the law requires him on or before the first day of June of each year to furnish a copy thereof to the Secretary of the State Board of Health, who as they are received, arranges them by counties alphabetically and has them substantially bound.

A moment's reflection will show the great value and importance of such a record from a domestic, social and legal, as well as historical standpoint, especially when it is considered that the original records have been destroyed in some of the counties from which they were sent to the office of the State Board of Health. It ought also to emphasize the importance of care and fidelity on the part of the respective county clerks in requiring all the data indicated to be furnished them and in making full and complete returns to the State Board of Health as the law directs. The fact is, however, that many of these items have been omitted from our reports by the county clerks and to that extent they are imperfect. The probability, however, is that the reports of marriages so far as number and names are concerned are approximately, if not absolutely, correct.

BIRTHS.

From 1880 until 1894 the physicians and midwives of the state were obliged, under a penalty of ten dollars for each neglect, to report within thirty days after their occurrence, to the clerk of the county in which they occurred, all births and deaths coming under their professional observation.

This requirement, though it may be somewhat humiliating to admit, was never very cordially approved by the medical profession, from the fact that it entailed a duty, and a labor in its performance, without any compensation. Because of this, some, and because of indifference, others, refused or neglected to comply with the law. The supreme court, however, in a case to test the constitutionality of the requirement, declared the law reasonable and constitutional—one that the physicians as members of a noble profession should cheerfully comply with.

The data required to be furnished by physicians and midwives in the case of births, embraced the following items: full name of child; sex; number of child by this mother; color; time of birth; place of birth; born in wedlock? yes or no; father's full name; age; occupation; and place of birth; mother's place of birth; age; maiden name and residence; name and address of medical or other attendant; returned by; date of return. As in the case of marriages and deaths, the county clerks are obliged to furnish to the Secretary of the State Board of Health, on or before the first day of June a report of all births occurring within their respective counties for the year ending with the thirty-first day of December immediately preceding.

Notwithstanding, however, the decision of the supreme court above referred to, and the professional obligations resting upon the physicians of the State to make these reports to the county clerks, from which only his returns could be copied, there were many who still neglected or refused to do so; and hence their patrons did not have the pleasure and the State and science lost the benefits to be derived from such records when faithfully reported, compiled and deposited in the archives of the respective counties and State. This neglect, however, does not lessen the value of those that are reported and are thus incorporated into the history of the State.

Because of the failure on the part of the physicians of

the State to faithfully report births and deaths, the legislature in 1894 relieved the physicians and midwives of this obligation, and so changed the law as to have these casualties collected by the assessors appointed by the county auditors, upon blanks furnished by the State Board of Health.

In order to render this task as easy as possible for the assessor the State Board of Health only required information as to the name of the child; sex; date of birth; place of birth; mother's full maiden name; and father's full name. It is to be regretted that the change in the method of collecting these statistics was not an improvement upon the former one. The assessors, though furnished with proper blanks, by the county auditors and paid and sworn to do their duty, neglected to do so in so many cases that the county clerks in a State Convention held in the city of Des Moines in the fall of 1901 unanimously declared the present law ineffective and recommended a return to the former one. The former law with a reasonable compensation for each complete return of a birth or death, and a sufficient penalty including the right and duty of the State Board of Medical Examiners to revoke the certificates of physicians convicted of neglecting or refusing to comply with the law, would secure, as they have in most of the eastern states, vital statistics so complete and reliable as to be valuable for historical, legal and sanitary purposes.

DEATHS.

The law relating to the reporting of deaths, prior to 1894 was the same as in the case of births. The data sought to be obtained were as follows: Name of deceased; nationality; sex; color; age and occupation; date, cause and place of death; social condition—single, married, widow or widower; place and date of burial and name of physician making the report.

After the law was changed so as to place the collection of these data in the hands of the assessors as above stated in the case of births, the data required were as follows: Full

name, sex, age, occupation, date when born; single, married, widow or widower; place of death; cause of death and place of burial. The same incompleteness obtained in regard to these data as in the case of births, and for the same reason.

Yet with all these defects, not in the facts reported, but because of the data not reported, the vital statistics thus collected, arranged and conveniently and substantially bound are invaluable to the State as exploiting important events in the personal history of persons who were born, married and who died in Iowa.

Births, marriages and deaths are important, if not the most important epochs in the life of any individual. There is a natural and commendable pride in the place of one's birth and surely to be born in Iowa is to be born well.

Reliable vital statistics, furnishing the data above suggested are of great value as a basis for sanitary operations. Such returns would not only show the relative proportion of deaths to births and of births to marriages and the ratio of increase of population by births and by immigration, respectively, but giving the causes of death in different localities would enable the State and local Boards of Health, where there is an apparent or real excess of deaths from any disease to ascertain the cause and to more intelligently adapt and apply remedies for its removal.

Every State should have a reliable bureau of information, especially relating to the personnel of its citizens and the vital statistics above detailed is the nearest and only approach to it in Iowa. Some interesting incidents might be given illustrating the advantages of such records. A gentleman came to this State from England some years ago, leaving his wife and family behind him. His wife heard from him for two or three years and then there came a lapse in the correspondence. The wife sought to get information in various ways and finally wrote to the secretary of the State Board of Health. She gave the name of the county from which he had last written. An examination of the

records in the office of the State Board of Health showed that in the county named a party corresponding to the name given had died, that he was a native of England, married, etc.; the date and cause of death; place of burial; and name of the attending physician. The facts were reported to the wife and a letter received from her later expressed her gratitude and appreciation at the information furnished, sad as it was.

There have been innumerable instances where parents have sought official information respecting the birth or death of their children and where parents have looked for a record of their marriage. In counties where the original records have been destroyed by fire or otherwise, the copies of these records deposited safely with the State are of inestimable advantage.

The foregoing is suggestive of what the State has aimed to do in the way of collecting vital statistics; what it has done; what it has failed to do and the cause of such failure as well as some of the benefits of such statistics. It also suggests the duty of the legislature to so amend our present law as to cure its defects and assure such a registration in the future as will reflect the intelligence of our people, and place our State on an equality with the most progressive States in the Union.

DES MOINES, IOWA, NOVEMBER 19, 1903.

THE PRESENT has been one of the severest winters experienced since the first settlement of the west. *The Dubuque Express* of the 17th inst. says that, in the morning of that day, the mercury stood at 40 degrees below zero. At Galena on the 7th, it was 32 below zero. We have had colder weather, and a great deal more of it than in any of the thirteen winters we have spent in the west.—*Bloomington (Muscatine) Herald, Feb. 24, 1843.*

AN IOWA PIONEER.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA is the Hall of Fame for the illustrious men of the State and especially for those who have had a hand in the making of the Commonwealth and the insuring of its glory.

Of the pioneers of civilization within our borders few have contributed more largely to its diffusion, fewer still have identified themselves more intimately with the formation of the State, and no one of them all loved the institutions of our country more deeply, or had keener foresight of our splendid successes, than Samuel Charles Mazzuchelli—priest of the Order of Saint Dominic, or of the Friar Preachers, as they were known in the old world. A little niche in the Court of THE ANNALS is all that is available at this time—and to fit it the beautiful Memoir, written by one of his spiritual daughters of St. Clara's College, must be cut down and shorn of its literary graces to embody the name and deservings of this scholarly, heroic and patriotic priest.—REV. B. C. LENEHAN.

Father Mazzuchelli was born in Milan, Italy, on the 4th of Nov., 1807, of a family whose records were old when Barbarossa razed the city walls and passed the plow over its foundations.

The upper classes of the Italians are devoted to the Bible—and the trait is shown in the choice of the Scriptural name of Samuel for the babe when presented for baptism—to which was added Charles, in honor of St. Charles Borromeo, patron of the city on whose Feast Day he was born. Italian parents of the higher classes are exceedingly vigilant in their home training and this child never set foot in the city alone, but under his father's watchful eye competent tutors opened his mind to a vast store of information, broad, solid, and brilliant, upon the riches of which he drew in after days.

Proud of the virtues, talents and acquirements of his favorite son, the father planned for him a brilliant future, and it was a bitter disappointment to him, when his boy, at the tender age of sixteen, asked permission to enter the Dominican Order. He yielded, finally, to the grave and manly youth, his affections giving way to his judgment, and the boy entered the Monastery at Faenza, at the age of seventeen, and was afterwards sent to the Mother House of the Order, Santa Sabina, at Rome.

Bishop Fenwich, first Bishop of Cincinnati, a Dominican himself, visiting Santa Sabina, the home of his own youth, and seeking young missionaries for the far west, was attract-



Yours

Fr. Samuel Mazzuchelli C.S.

FATHER SAMUEL CHARLES MAZZUCHELLI,
Missionary Catholic Priest, architect and educator; founder of the St. Clara
College, at Sinsinawa Mound, Wisconsin.

ed by the handsome and cultured young monk, who was glowing with zeal and ambition to labor with him in the wilds of the New World. Permission was obtained from his Superior. Pope Leo XII gave him every encouragement, with his fatherly blessing, and after a brief visit to his family home, he set out for Paris, to meet the Bishop. Urgent business had summoned Bishop Fenwich to the United States, and he left the young zealot to make his weary voyage of six weeks across the stormy seas alone. Arriving at New York City, Nov. 1, 1829, he found a long journey of 800 miles before him and he knew not a single word of English; but, fortunately, he fell in with a generous-hearted American gentleman, with whom he traveled to Cincinnati, where awaited him the loving father—Bishop Fenwich, whose zeal had fired his own, and to whom was given his loyal devotion that lasted while he lived. He at once set to work to learn our language, an easy task for one so gifted, and after Christmas, was sent to the Dominican House of studies in Kentucky. On his way, he was thrown upon the hospitality of the learned French exile Bishop Flaget, of Bardstown, Ky., a soul to whom his own was kin. Ordained priest Sept. 5, 1830, he was sent to that part of the Cincinnati diocese which embraced Michigan and Wisconsin and fixed his home at Mackinac Island—the center of the great trading posts of the entire northwest. There were five priests besides him in Michigan but these labored in the southern portion, the northern peninsula he was to share alone with the traders and the savages. His work and success among the rude peoples from his arrival—until the year 1843—are set forth in his admirable book, “*Memorie Istoriche*,” written to elicit help from his family and friends in Milan at his last visit home, in a manner uniquely his and inimitable. He never mentions his own name, nor uses the pronoun I throughout its pages, satisfying himself with the description—“The Missionary.” It was no assumption of humility, merely a natural self-oblivion, made more admir-

able by his hearty and delighted admiration of the men who came after him and largely shared the credit of his devotion.

Especially does his generous love and reverence for the early missionaries of other Orders arouse us strongly, because it is by no means common even among the excellent men who have labored here most abundantly. But his sincere and straightforward mind rejoiced in every good by whomsoever done, and enforced the principle on all he taught. The nearest approach to fault-finding we discover in his book is when he blames the Whites for the vices of his beloved Indians, and assures us that those tribes furthest from them were purer, gentler, and more easily converted to Christianity. Their simple virtues, their homes, their family ties, their joys and sorrows are mentioned with as much respectful sympathy, as if they were his own kinsfolk. His boyish hope of laying down his life for the faith among the Indians, was disappointed; for he won the hearts of his savage people.

The only martyrdom that awaited him, was that which falls to the lot of every man who lives in advance of his age; who seeing afar, with clarified vision, the good that all may reach if they would but try, struggles to grasp it for them, only to meet cold misunderstanding and ingratitude in return. Cold, hunger, hardship, and the miseries of savage life were nothing to him, though long after he acknowledged, shamefacedly enough, that the struggle was long and bitter before he could bring himself to eat their filthy food.

Those who love his memory will find these little things worthy of note when they remember that he was small of stature, of extremely delicate physique, slender, agile, rapid in motion; and unlike the typical Italian, of a fair, bright complexion, with a color in his cheek like a girl's that never faded till the end of his life. In 1833 coming down the Mississippi, after a voyage up the Fox and down the Wisconsin, on his way to St. Louis to see some brother priest, he found at the Dubuque Lead Mines a number of his own

race, more in need of him than were the poor Indians. They begged him to abide with them. His Bishop gave consent, the General of his Order approved, and he at once began the series of labors that eclipsed all that he had hitherto achieved.

He was almost ubiquitous. He built in Dubuque St. Raphael's Church, an imposing structure for those days, from designs of his own, the facsimile almost of the ancient Church in St. Augustine, Florida, and labored on its walls, setting stone and spreading mortar with the men, hurrying it to a finish that he might keep with his fellow citizens therein the first public observance of the Fourth of July. In Galena, where he was building at the same time the first church, again after his own designs, he displayed his skill as architect and draughtsman in the fine old court house of Jo Daviess County, which stands to this day. At Davenport he secured for the church, from Antoine Le Claire, the splendid property they still enjoy, and built his combination school, church and house, and kept school himself for the children of the settlers. Among them was that most celebrated jurist of our day, Hon. John F. Dillon, of New York. Every river town was a field for similar work, and church and school rose together. Burlington, the first seat of Iowa territorial government, found him among the pioneers, in his little church, chaplain to the legislature gathered there, as he had been also to the territorial legislature of Wisconsin.

The State House was to be erected in the new capital, Iowa City. Father Mazzuchelli drew the plans for it, and laid off the streets of the new city. He used to laugh, in his own happy-hearted way, at the circumstance of his apparent claim upon two nationalities and two names—Irish and Italian. His own long musical name—Mazzuchelli—was often with western brevity made over into Kelley, and Matthew Kelley. The writer recalls one of the old Wisconsin converts, who used to boast pompously of "my dear old

friend Father Matthew Samuel Kelley," and much of his own work is said to have been inscribed to Father Kelley. This was matter of merry laughter to him: if good were done, it was of no importance to him, to whom it was accredited. Throughout Iowa, on the east, and as far west as the Iowa City line; in Wisconsin as far east as Green Bay, where the tablet to him in the old church was lately carelessly lost in the removal of the building and in Northern Illinois, churches and school houses rose under his hand, and memories are rich among the old people, of the devoted young Italian, who labored with them and for them so long and so lovingly. At least twenty churches, between St. Louis and St. Paul is the estimate of a brother priest who knew him well in the early days.

His mode of travel was by saddle, by canoe, and afoot, from mission to mission, school to school, from the house of sickness to the house of death; celebrating Mass, administering the sacraments, planning, working, planting, draughting, lecturing. With his radiant face, bright manner, and tender sympathy for every ill, and his love for little children, his kindly interest in every one, even the roughest and most uncouth of the mixed population of a new country, he pouring out the rich resources of his cultured mind, upon poor and rich, the illiterate and the educated, without distinction. All loved him and met him on common ground as is always the case when a great and richly dowered soul gives itself to others without thought of self. The trappers and miners and planters used to wonder how he made them forget to be hungry or tired, in their readiness and eagerness to carry out his purposes.

Higher education owns him as an apostle. Gen. George W. Jones had obtained a splendid tract of land in southwestern Wisconsin from the general government for his services in the Black Hawk war. Of this Sinsinawa Mound was a notable feature. Father Samuel came riding by and stayed as the General's guest. The artist soul of the

Dominican took in the commanding beauty of the spot, and he said to his host, "Science and religion alone are worthy of this noble hill." The owner was moved by his earnestness and agreed to sell it; the contract was closed.

Father Mazzuchelli started at once for Milan to secure the necessary funds. His own rich patrimony had been long since built into every church and school in the northwest and treasured in the hands of the Lord's poor. Returning speedily he built the noble old College of Sinsinawa Mound from which many distinguished men have gone out into the business and professional world, among whom is Ex-Senator Thomas A. Power, of Montana, and also many eminent and faithful clergymen. This institution he endowed; had it incorporated, and provided with a faculty of professors of which he was himself the first president. Before the war, it numbered among its students young men from New Orleans and from Mexico, so widely known was the remarkable man who founded it.

In 1847 he organized the Community of Dominican Sisters for the purpose of carrying on his numerous parish schools. The foundations were deeply and wisely laid, and to-day the admirable Order conducts the St. Clara College which the successor of Sinsinawa Mound College affiliated with the Catholic University for the higher education of young women, where noble buildings emphasize the romantic beauty of the landscape.

In the awful cholera year of 1850, the plague spread all over the southwestern section of Wisconsin, and his labors for the sufferers were commensurate with the ravages of the epidemic. He introduced the first scientific apparatus in the northwest, much of which is still in use, and his children of St. Clara preserve with devotion the electrical machine made by himself for the teaching of his first corps of teachers, and Father Samuel, as they loved to call him, rules St. Clara still. His mode of government, his free bright spirit, his large-minded patriotism, his love of freedom and devo-

tion to the Republic, all are there living and acting; the outgrowth of the seed he planted, the perpetuation of his own principle. During the memorable events of 1863 he endured an unusual strain; sick calls night and day almost without intermission through the straggling country parishes, over almost impassable roads, sapped his strength.

One bitter night he spent laboring from one death bed to another, and dawn overtook him creeping to his poor little cottage, no fire, no light, for he kept no servant, and benumbed and exhausted, he was glad to seek some rest. When morning came, unable to rise, they found him stricken with pneumonia, and in a few days his hardships were at an end forever. He who had served the dying in fever-haunted wigwags, in crowded pest houses, in the mines, and on the river, added this last sacrifice to the works of his devoted life. He died without the consolations of his brother priest, at four o'clock of the morning of February 23, 1864.

Of gentle birth and training, a plain, simple gentleman, a democrat, an American of the Americans, unused to toil or hardship, insatiable of work, irresistible in prosecution, of a capacity to lead men, to direct them, to rule them, he was ambitious to gain their love and confidence only to teach them the Gospel, to soften their manners, to mould their hearts, to improve their minds, to humanize, to civilize, to christianize them. He lived what he taught. He worked out what he believed, and he made us the inheritors of the treasures of his learning. May all Iowa men and women learn to love the memory of Father Mazzuchelli.



*Yours old friend
John Plumbe,*

JOHN PLUMBE,

Pioneer resident of Dubuque, Iowa; civil engineer and originator of the project to build a railroad to the Pacific Ocean.

JOHN PLUMBE, ORIGINATOR OF THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

BY HON. JOHN KING.*

Several statements have appeared in the New York, San Francisco and Dubuque newspapers within three months on the question as to who was the original projector of a railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. Mr. Whitney, Mr. Carver and several others have been named as the first men who laid before the public the plan and the route by which the work has since been almost completed.

I wish to give my testimony on the subject and in behalf of the memory of one of the early citizens of Dubuque—John Plumbé. Mr. Plumbé came to Dubuque in 1836, and from that time until after 1840, he devoted a part of his time and considerable money to his cherished purpose of proving that the policy, on the part of the Government, of using a portion of the public domain, of the apparently valueless lands, for the construction of railroads, was the true system of developing the Northwestern States and Territories, and extending civilization to the Rocky Mountains and beyond them.

To those who did not know John Plumbé, I will say that he was a well educated man and a ready writer; that when he came to Dubuque he was an able correspondent of the leading newspapers in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and St. Louis; that I have recently examined, in print, the articles from his pen,

*John King was born in Shepardstown, Va., in 1803; he died in Dubuque, Iowa, Feb. 13, 1871. He was the editor and proprietor of *The Dubuque Visitor*, the first newspaper printed in the territory of Iowa, the initial number of which appeared on the 11th day of May, 1836. The first volume of this pioneer paper is now the property of the Historical Department of Iowa, where it is frequently consulted by students of the history of the times of its publication. After retiring from the newspaper business Judge King continued to write for the local press down to his last illness. The accompanying tribute from his pen to the memory of John Plumbé, with whom originated the idea of a railroad to the Pacific, appeared in the columns of *The Dubuque Daily Times* in the month of January, 1869.

addressed to the papers in the cities named, advocating the building of a railroad from the great lakes to the Mississippi and to Oregon, as an extension of the railroads then commenced westward from the Atlantic coast. I have also carefully examined the volumes of his diary of 1836-7-8-9 and 1840, and find the dates of his personal memoranda to correspond with the printed facts of his newspaper communications and of his memorials to Congress on the same subject in those years.

The first preliminary survey for a railroad from Lake Michigan westward was made by him and mostly at his own expense—a route from Milwaukee to the Mississippi, near Dubuque. He also devoted months of time in the eastern cities trying to convince capitalists and politicians that the great West would soon be the field of the most rapid development, and that all the general government might do to hasten settlements and civilization would soon be repaid a hundred fold by the general prosperity of the whole country.

Mr. Plumbe might have been a little premature, in originating the magnificent conception at so early a day, for the public mind did not seem quite prepared for it, it being too extensive and vast in its proportions, for the majority to regard it favorably. Several citizens of Dubuque, however, with more liberal and expanded views, such as Hon. Geo. W. Jones, Charles Corkery, Dr. Timothy Mason, C. H. Booth, Dr. Lurton, F. Gehon, Dr. Finley, T. S. Wilson, the Langworthy Brothers and others, regarded his ideas with favor and true appreciation, and did all in their power in the furtherance of the grand project.

As an intimate friend of Mr. Plumbe, knowing that he justly deserves the full credit of being the earliest advocate of this now highly popular and national enterprise, one of the grandest of the 19th century, or indeed of any other age, in its probable results, I respectfully present the facts in the case.

When Mr. Plumbe began to agitate this question in

1836, the new Territory of Wisconsin in that early day, was considered the Ultima Thule of civilization, but which to an enterprising and energetic mind like his, afforded a wider scope for action than the more contracted field of the older States. In that year, upon seeing the beautiful and almost level prairies of the great West contrasting so strongly with the rugged and difficult surface of the Eastern States, as to the facility for the construction of railroads, his mind at once realized and grasped the idea of the comparative ease of carrying a railroad line across their fertile expanses, between the great lakes and the Mississippi river, to be followed by the extensions to the Missouri and eventually to reach the Pacific Ocean.

This idea he freely and fully canvassed among his friends. And in the winter of 1836-7 I attended a private meeting called by Mr. Plumbe to discuss the railroad question. It was held in a frame building owned at that time by Geo. Strasser, on the west side of Main street, now the property of Mr. Ruff, No. 144. At that meeting Mr. Plumbe advocated, in a conversational way, the feasibility of the construction of a railroad from Milwaukee to Dubuque, as a link by which the lakes would be connected with the Mississippi, and that every successive mile added to the work would be made available as fast as completed. A gentleman who was present subsequently remarked that the project was wild and visionary in the extreme and was but the dream of an enthusiast. In 1837 a more public meeting was called and a speech made on the occasion by Mr. Plumbe. There are several persons now living in Dubuque, besides the writer who were present and participated in the proceedings.

In 1838 he brought forward the idea of an "Oregon Railroad" more forcibly and formally before the public by a personal call for a grand meeting to discuss the subject, which appeared in the "Iowa News," (the successor of the "Visitor,") March 24, 1838. The meeting was accordingly

held on the 31st of the same month, at which meeting he warmly urged some of its many claims upon the attention of the country.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted at that meeting asking Congress to appropriate funds for the survey and location of the "first permanent link in the great chain of direct steam communication between the extreme east and the far west, which the determined spirit of American enterprise has decreed shall speedily connect the waters of our two opposite oceans." (See original memorial as drawn by John Plumbe, and also one complimentary to the energetic delegate at the time in Congress, Hon. Geo. W. Jones, urging his active co-operation in the matter.) This application to Congress, through the efforts of the delegate, assisted by Senator Linn and others, who took a lively interest in the project, was favorably responded to by an appropriation, expended under the direction of the Secretary of War in making the survey—the report of the engineer in charge being of the most encouraging character. This line was from Milwaukee to Dubuque.

During the winter of 1839-40, Mr. Plumbe drafted a memorial to Congress urging the importance of continuing the work so auspiciously commenced, which was adopted by the Wisconsin Legislature and then immediately taken by him to Washington, and through the friends of the measure it was urged upon Congress; but owing to the state of the treasury and other pressing subjects then before the government, the application failed of success. The great gold development on the Pacific had not yet occurred, and consequently public sentiment could not yet grasp the bold idea of a continental railroad. In the three succeeding winters of 1841, '42 and '43, he spent much of his time in Washington, watching the progress of events, as connected with his favorite project.

In January, 1847, he wrote and had printed an address, in pamphlet form, and sent a copy to each member of Con-

gress, urging the importance of setting forth the claims which an early construction of a Railroad to Oregon had upon the public interest and welfare.

On the 26th of March 1847 (the ninth anniversary of the first formal public meeting) a large and respectable number of citizens of Dubuque convened at the Waples House, now the Julien, on which occasion C. H. Booth, Esq., was called to the chair, and Dr. T. Mason was appointed Secretary. At this meeting resolutions were adopted, one of them as follows:

Resolved, Unanimously, that this meeting regards John Plumbe, Esq., as the original projector of the great Oregon Railroad.

On this occasion Mr. Plumbe delivered an able address to those assembled, of considerable length, on the subject, which was highly extolled, and by resolution of the meeting, 5,000 copies of the same were ordered to be printed in pamphlet form, for distribution. He further delivered, in that year, several lectures on the same subject, at Galena, and Bloomington, Ill., Burlington, Iowa, and at various other points in the West at all of which places meetings were held and strong resolutions were adopted in favor of the great enterprise.

In the spring of 1849 Mr. Plumbe crossed the plains by way of the South Pass to California, just then the great center of interest. It required nearly a six month's trip, which enabled him to make a very accurate and interesting reconnoissance in reference to a practicable route for a railroad, which his engineering qualifications enabled him to do very satisfactorily; upon which point he has left ample testimony in his voluminous notes and data of the route. His brother, Richard Plumbe, Esq., residing at Plumbeola in this county, and C. Childs, Esq., of this city, have in their possession copies of many of the original articles, published by him in the various public prints of the country at different periods before 1845, all bearing on his favorite object; but only a small portion of them have been preserved, of

the hundreds of that character, emanating from his prolific pen.

The writer is well aware that there are many who claim to have been the originators of the idea of a railroad communication with the Pacific. Among them Dr. H. Carver, Hon. T. H. Benton, Asa Whitney, Wilkes & Co., Degrand and his associates, and probably others; but upon a critical reference to dates and memoranda of their claims, which are all on record, and can be consulted by those who feel an interest in the matter, it is plain to every candid and unbiased mind, that they generally date long subsequent to the inception of the idea by John Plumbe, and also essentially lack as to having been put in any tangible form or shape, as he had so clearly done, at the very outset, and of which, as has been shown by undisputed proof, existing in the published records of the press in the city of Dubuque, and elsewhere, as well as in the memory of living witnesses.

John Plumbe was born in Wales, England, July, 1809, and migrated with the family to the United States in 1821. After receiving a finished education, he early embraced railroad matters. In the years 1831 and '32 he became an assistant under that able and popular R. R. engineer, Moncure Robinson, Esq., of Richmond, Va., in surveying and locating a very difficult route for a track across the Allegheny Mountains, to connect the vast coal and lumber regions of Western Pennsylvania with a canal and railroad system at a point in Huntingdon county, in that state. After a successful termination of this work, he accompanied his principal, Mr. Robinson, to Virginia, in 1832, and through his recommendation was appointed superintendent and manager at its southern extremity of the line of railroad between Richmond and Petersburg, and the termination, at that day, on the Roanoke, in North Carolina, which commanded a very heavy produce and passenger transportation, mails, etc. This line was the earliest railroad enterprise in the States of Virginia and North Carolina.

After discharging the duties of this responsible position for several years, to the entire satisfaction of his employers, we find him turning his face, in 1836, toward the then new and almost unknown Territory of Wisconsin, then including Iowa, and employing his talents and energy as above stated.

His brother, Richard Plumbe, is a quiet, unassuming gentleman, of a highly cultivated mind, and is proficient in railroad matters. He was superintendent for a number of years of one of the most prosperous of the railroads in the Southern States. By his integrity to his employers and his genial disposition to the travelling public, he was popular with all classes.

While John Plumbe was in California during the years of 1850, '51, '52, '53, and '54, he agitated his favorite project by every means in his power; by public meetings and publishing articles on the subject. Thus, up to his death, caused by depression of spirits, acting on a very susceptible mind and nature, he had never relaxed a particle of his fervor and interest in this great undertaking, which cost him and his brother Richard very largely, in a pecuniary point of view, in furtherance of the idea of a Pacific railroad. Indeed, Mr. John Plumbe spent a considerable portion of his life and time in the project, without ever receiving one cent of recompense in any shape or form, not even the recognition of his just right, as originator of this now great national enterprise.

John Plumbe was a very modest man. Even when Whitney succeeded, about 1845-6, in making a part of the public believe that he originated the idea referred to, Mr. Plumbe made no effort to correct the false impression. To John Plumbe and to Dubuque is due the honor and credit of originating and persistently advocating the great Pacific Railroad policy, years before the subject was taken up by Whitney or any one else.

In fact, Whitney was in Europe when Plumbe was devoting the prime of his life to this great enterprise. Whit-

ney did not begin his agitation of the question until Plumb had written and spoken volumes on the subject, and labored for it nearly ten years. The main reason why John Plumb was not widely known as the ablest writer in the West, on Western interests and Western railroads, was because all his communications were published *incog*.

The only book he ever published was entitled "Sketches of Iowa and Wisconsin," published in St. Louis in 1839, illustrated by a map of all the then settled part of Iowa. The total population of the Territory was then less than that of Dubuque city at present.

Pardon the writer for thus trespassing on your valuable space. Being aware that considerable interest has been manifested in many portions of the United States as to the question of who the originator of a railroad to the Pacific really was, and at the same time it certainly being honorable to Dubuque, as a city, that one of her worthy early citizens should be truthfully and satisfactorily represented as being justly entitled to the credit; and, besides, feeling an earnest desire to pay a humble though just tribute to the memory of a dear friend—all make the excuse of the writer.

IN THE LONG RUN, then, it depends upon us ourselves, upon us the people as a whole, whether this government is or is not to stand in the future as it has stood in the past, and my faith that it will show no falling off is based upon my faith in the character of our average citizenship. The one supreme duty is to try to keep this average high. To this end it is well to keep alive the memory of those men who are fit to serve as examples of what is loftiest and best in American citizenship.—*President Theodore Roosevelt, at the Dedication of the Sherman Monument.*

USE OF BLOCK-HOUSES DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

BY MAJ. GEN. GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

I was greatly interested in the communication of Captain Joubert Reitz, published in your journal March 21, 1903, giving a description of the block-house system inaugurated by General Kitchener in the Transvaal War. It was a continuous line of block-houses connected by barbed wire, to prevent the Boers crossing the railway lines, and virtually corraling their forces in certain districts until want of food forced them to surrender. Captain Reitz asserts that the block-house system did more to end the war than the whole British Army.

In the Civil War our block-house system was just as effective, but in another direction. We used it for the purpose of protecting our lines of communication, not as a trocha, or a line connected with wire fencing and other obstructions, as used by the British and by the Spaniards in the Cuban War. The British built theirs of bags filled with earth. The Spaniards erected neat structures of two stories, built of concrete, with wooden roofs and openings for two lines of fire, one above the other. These were erected not more than half a mile apart. In the Civil War our block-houses were usually erected of logs, one and two stories high. The face of the upper story had an angle of forty-five degrees to the face of the first story, thus concentrating a direct fire upon an enemy approaching from any point of the compass. The first block-houses in the West that I know of were built by my command in July and August, 1862, when it rebuilt the Mobile and Ohio Railroad from Columbus to Humboldt. There were many important bridges on this line, and we built block-houses at the most important ones, and stockades at the others.

In December, 1862, when Van Dorn, Forrest and Jackson

made the noted raid into West Tennessee, and defeated Grant's first Vicksburg campaign by the capture of Holly Springs, Mississippi, the forces at all these structures held their positions, and defeated the enemy when attacked, while at the bridges between Jackson, Tennessee, and Grand Junction, where they had only earth defences, the forces were driven away or captured. The result of this was that General Grant issued an order commending the action of the detachments that were successful, stating that wherever they stood success followed, and the enemy suffered a loss in killed and wounded greater than the garrisons of the block-houses and stockades. This result also caused General Grant to issue an order to build block-houses and stockades on the line of the Memphis and Charleston Railway at all important bridges from Memphis to Corinth, and they protected this line of communication until it was abandoned.

The block-houses held about a company, but sometimes stockades or earth intrenchments were added to hold two companies, and our orders were imperative to all forces occupying them never to leave them or surrender, no matter how large the attacking force. My first order stated that a company in a block-house or stockade was equal to a regiment attacking, and I do not remember the enemy, in their numerous raids, ever capturing one that was defended, up to the time I left Corinth in the summer of 1863. After the battle of Chattanooga, when our armies were lying along the line of the railway from Nashville to Decatur and Nashville to Stevenson, I rebuilt the Nashville and Decatur Railway, on which there were at least thirty important bridges, at each of which we built strong block-houses and stockades, and the enemy never captured one of them, though in two instances they were attacked with a brigade, and often with two regiments and batteries. We protected against artillery fire by throwing up earthworks to the height of the first line of fire, taking the chance of any damage being done above that. Our orders here were when Forrest, Roddy and

Hannan attacked this line to hold the posts under any and all circumstances, stating that if they stayed in the block-houses and stockades nothing could defeat them, and so it proved. Where these forces struck a regiment, and captured it in earthworks, they went twelve miles north to the Sulphur Trestle, a bridge one hundred and twenty-five feet high, defended by two companies in a block-house and stockade, and were signally defeated. The Army of the Cumberland protected the line from Nashville to Stevenson, and on to Chattanooga, with block-houses at all bridges and important points, and when on the 5th of May, 1864, General Sherman started on the Atlanta campaign, General Hooker reports on April 23, 1864, that he detailed 1,460 men to occupy block-houses from Nashville to Chattanooga, and this force held that line of road throughout the campaign, though many attempts were made to destroy it. During the Atlanta campaign as we advanced the railway was rebuilt, and all bridges and stations had block-houses or stockades to protect them.

General Green B. Raum's brigade was located at some of the most important structures. General Wheeler, with all of Johnston's Cavalry force and several batteries, endeavored to destroy this, our only line of communication for transporting supplies. General Raum's story is so to the point that I quote it almost entire. He says:

My experiences with block-houses extended from May to November, 1864, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, and the Chattanooga and Atlanta Railroad. Block-houses were built along these railroads exclusively for the protection of bridges. They were built of heavy square timbers, sometimes with two or three thicknesses of timber, and were of various sizes. I had a two-story block-house built at Mud Creek, east of Scottsboro, Ala.; it would easily hold 100 men. These houses were carefully pierced with loop holes, so that the garrison could cover every approach. My garrisons were usually too large for the block-houses. In these cases I threw up an earthwork, and protected it with abatis. The Confederate forces soon learned to respect a block-house. I found it to be an absolute defence against musketry.

During the Atlanta campaign our block-houses were constantly attacked by raiding parties; small and great trains would be thrown from

the track and burned, and small sections of the track destroyed. About July 5, 1864, an enterprising Confederate cavalryman with about 300 men made a rapid march up Dirt Town Valley, crossed the Chattanooga range by a bridle path, threw a train of 15 loaded cars off the track, burned them and destroyed a small section of the track, but he did not attempt to destroy the bridge near by at Tilton—it was defended by a block-house with a capacity for seventy men.

When General Wheeler made his great raid north in August, 1864, he struck the railroad at various places. He destroyed two miles of track immediately south of Tilton, Ga., but did not come within range of the block-house, and did not attempt to destroy the bridge defended by the block-house. During this raid General Wheeler, without hesitation, attacked and carried a part of the works at Dalton. During the Atlanta campaign there was not a bridge destroyed by the Confederates between Nashville and Atlanta which was protected by a block-house.

After the fall of Atlanta, General Hood moved with his entire army against the Chattanooga and Atlanta Railroad, destroying 37 miles of track. On October 12 he struck the railroad at Resaca and Tilton. Tilton was garrisoned by the 17th Iowa, Lieut. Colonel Archer commanding. He had about 350 men—no artillery. An army corps was in his front. Colonel Archer held the enemy off seven hours, fighting from his rifle-pits and block-house. At last the Confederate commander placed several batteries in position, and opened upon the devoted garrison. In a short time the block-house was rendered untenable, and Colonel Archer was forced to surrender. This was the first and only success against our block-house system. On Dec. 4, 1864, Bates' division of Cheatham's corps attacked the block-house at the railroad crossing of Overall's Creek, five miles north of Murfreesborough, Tenn. The enemy used artillery to reduce the block-house, and although 74 shots were fired at it, no material injury was done; the garrison held out until relieved by Gen. Milroy from Murfreesborough.

After the Atlanta campaign, in the Department of Missouri, every important bridge and town where detachments of troops were stationed was protected by block-houses and stockades, and during the Indian campaigns of 1864–5, and 6, our lines of communication, stage and telegraph, were all held successfully by small detachments of troops in block-houses and stockades and were never captured unless overwhelming forces of the Indians attacked them, and only then when the defensive works were inferior or not properly constructed, and even in cases where detachments left their stations if they had remained they would have successfully held them. After I took command on the plains and issued

positive orders for detachments to stay by their posts and never leave them, not a single detachment that I remember was captured in its block-house or stockade. With the small force we had it would have been impossible to maintain our mail, telegraph and overland routes successfully, if it had not been for our system of block-houses and stockades, dotted for thousands of miles over each of the overland routes. It is evident from our experience in the West that our block-house and stockade system of defending our lines of communication was a great success, not only as against raids of cavalry, but from attacks of infantry and artillery, and saved to us a very large force for the field. I left on the line of the railway from Nashville to Athens during the Atlanta campaign only two regiments of negroes, taking with me my entire corps, and without the block-houses to defend the lines from Nashville to Stevenson and Stevenson to Atlanta, it would have taken a thousand men without block-house protection for every hundred required with it.

—*From the Army and Navy Journal.*

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS may consist of a wide range of objects, representing not only America, but the nations with which the U. S. have relations, and particular interest attaches to such things as have been associated with prominent national personages or with great national events; these are of lasting interest. Among specimens may be mentioned weapons and munitions of all kinds—cannon, rifles, pistols, projectiles, torpedoes, swords, knives, etc.; all kinds of minor devices and appliances employed in navigation, land transportation, signaling, engineering, etc.; banners, uniforms, costumes, and separate parts of costumes; medals, coins, badges, books, documents, maps, and photographs, in fact anything that may serve as a representative of historical personages or events.—*Smithsonian Institution Instructions to Collectors.*

COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETIES.

The suggestion is not infrequently heard that each county ought to have a historical society. It is not said that each county should produce a whole shelf of printed literature each year, but there is much in all local history that is worthy of preservation, and there is much valuable material going to waste, being irretrievably lost, simply because no one has the time or cares to take the trouble to preserve it.

Iowa, for instance, is quite young. She is so young that old men can recall the time when Iowa was not. But into her short life no little history has been crowded. Des Moines county played no unimportant part in the early history of the State. Much of that has never been written or verified and the time will soon come when there will be no opportunity to get the early history of this city and county from those who helped to make that history.

And there are not a few in city and county, who would gladly join hands with other good citizens and enter upon the patriotic work of preserving for the generations that come after us, a knowledge of what was done by us and those who preceded us. The expense need not be great, in fact there need be no expense. The county court house or the public library would furnish a meeting place and until some enthusiastic friends of the society make other provision therefor, the place for keeping the records and the accumulations of the society.

The generation of today in this young State has no idea, cannot picture to itself the conditions under which those lived and worked who built the foundations for this magnificent commonwealth. Neither does it know aught of those pioneers. In the schools they learn much of the planting of some colony on the Atlantic coast, details of all kinds covering early colonial times are impressed upon their minds. What do they know or learn of the founding of their own State, or of the trials and sufferings, the toil and hardship,

the failures and successes of the makers of Iowa? And perhaps these are no less important and of no less interest to Iowans than the story of Rhode Island or Delaware.

By all means let us have a historical society.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye*, Sept. 7, 1903.

IMPORTANT DECISION IN FAVOR OF THE MINERS.—We are informed by the citizens of the Upper Des Moines Lead Mines, that the United States District Court for Illinois (Judges John McClain and Nathaniel Pope, presiding) decided at its late session that the acts of Messrs. Flannegan and Cunningham, superintendents for leasing the lead mines, etc., etc., were without authority of law and therefore void. The court decided, as our informants state, that the old act of 1807, authorizing the President to lease Lead Mines and Salt Springs, in what was then called the Indiana Territory, is rendered inoperative or virtually repealed by the law of 1834, establishing the Galena and Mineral Point land districts. It was but a short time since that we had the pleasure of noticing a similar decision made by the Supreme Court of our own Territory—and of offering our congratulations to our northern brethren in Iowa. We now extend them to the people of northern Illinois and Wisconsin. They cannot but feel that their day of deliverance from the odious tythe system, so repugnant to the genius and spirit of our institutions has arrived. The officers sent by the administration in the shape of superintendents, agents, etc., etc., have, we understand, on account of the vexatious manner in which they harrassed the citizens of the mineral district with petty law suits, become extremely odious. We are of those who believe that the Federal Government is departing from the high purposes for which it was created when it descends to an interference with the business and avocations of its people. It was never made for a lead mine digger or a salt water boiler.—*Territorial Gazette*. [From The *Bloomington (Iowa) Herald*, June 30, 1843.]

ANNALS OF IOWA.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

UNIFORM ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

It has been noticed from time to time that there has been a lack of uniformity in the enforcement of some of our laws—that modes of procedure vary in different counties. This is due in many cases to the different views men entertain with regard to their sworn duties, though in others it may arise from absence of clearness in the language of the statutes. A few instances may be cited as in point. For some years prior to 1860 the collection of state and county taxes had been carried on in a very slipshod manner, at least in so many of the counties that both the State and many of the counties were sorely in need of ready money to meet current expenses. Some of the treasurers and recorders (for the two offices were then combined in one) assumed that the law gave them discretion to advertise and sell the lands upon which taxes were delinquent or not as they might choose. The publication of the tax-list was quite a plum for the local press, as it still continues to be, and one of the inducements for founding newspapers in the new counties. Some of the treasurers and recorders made use of what they held to be a discretionary power—to foster or cripple newspaper enterprises—publishing or withholding the tax-list as political exigencies might indicate. Other causes may have contributed to the laxity with which taxes were collected in too many of the counties. For instance, many people were contented to let their taxes remain delinquent, indifferent to the fact that the heavy penalties in the shape of accruing interest were constantly making payment more and more difficult; while some of the trea-

surers assured their friends that the collection of taxes would not be enforced while they remained in office. No more ill-timed promise ever went out from a county-seat, or one more likely to prove disastrous in the long run. That was a period of "hard times" and the taxes, when corn was worth but ten cents per bushel, were always burdensome. Such a state of things could not go on for many years without absolute bankruptcy both of the State and the counties. The end came about in this way: The legislature of 1860 passed a most stringent law for the collection of taxes. This law was drafted by W. H. F. Gurley, a brilliant young lawyer of Davenport, who was one of the representatives from Scott county. That law did the work for which it was intended, the taxes were once more collected and State and county warrants went up to par. And there has been little difficulty in that regard since those pioneer days.

In the law passed by the last legislature regarding the publication by the county auditors of an annual financial statement, it is left discretionary with the boards of supervisors to determine how many copies of these pamphlets shall be printed and circulated, really giving them power to practically nullify the purpose and effect of this wholesome statute. The law is an admirable one, except in this serious defect, which the legislature should eliminate by an amendment which shall secure uniformity in its enforcement.

The Historical Department lately came into possession of the 322 folio volumes of Vital Statistics—the records of births, marriages and deaths in Iowa—accumulated by the State Board of Health, beginning with 1880. This is a most important compilation, and there should not be even a suspicion that it is lacking in the facts of any given case, or that failure has occurred in making the proper reports; but it is marred by various defects. The law has not been complied with in too many cases, and often where this has been attempted, there has been but a partial carrying out of its obvious purposes. These reports are useful in settling

a variety of questions seriously affecting the rights of persons in the settlement of estates. They form a valuable addendum to a biographical and genealogical collection. They also afford information which can be secured from no other source, concerning the public health and the existence and spread of contagious diseases. The importance of data, of the correctness of which no doubt should exist, is obvious at a glance. The interests both of individuals and of the State are too important to be trifled with either by incompetent or unwilling officials. Possibly adequate compensation for the work involved, with penalties for its neglect, would secure the desired results.

THE BATTLE OF YELLOW BAYOU.

The leading article in this number of *THE ANNALS* is historically valuable, and highly interesting. The author, Hon. William G. Donnan, as will be seen, was not only an eye-witness of what he so graphically describes, but an active participant in the affair. His explanation of the course of the gallant Col. William T. Shaw, showing that his instant disobedience of the orders of his commanding officer saved the army from a disastrous defeat, is now for the first time fully explained so that it may be thoroughly understood. It is a shame that he was made to say something in his official report (now a historical document), that he not only never wrote, but which was a suppression of the truth. Mr. Donnan's tribute to his old commander who "still lives" has been long in coming, as he states, but it is every word deserved. The article is a distinct contribution to the knowledge of the Red River campaign which will not be overlooked by those who in coming time shall write the history of that curious expedition. Mr. Donnan speaks of it as the last battle of the Red River Expedition. Col. Shaw always mentions it as "the battle of Yellow Bayou."

FRANCIS MARION DRAKE.

A daring pioneer, a dashing soldier and leader of armed men, a far-seeing business man and financier, a successful builder and operator of railroads, the founder and generous patron of a university, the Governor of this great commonwealth—withal a philanthropist and Christian gentleman—such was the eminent citizen whose loss the State sustained when Francis Marion Drake on Friday, Nov. 20, 1903, obeyed Death's inevitable and irrevocable summons.

General Drake's character and career were far from the ordinary, regarded from the point of view of his achievements, although looked at from the view point of the manner and conditions of his life, they were largely typical of the life and careers of the great majority of his fellow citizens. He was blessed with parents of stout and rugged character and high purposes who thoroughly inculcated the lessons of industry, thrift, courage and high-mindedness. His infancy and boyhood were passed on the frontier and his mind and character were moulded amidst the hardships and dangers of the pioneer's life. Two journeys across the plains during the excitement of the gold discoveries, with Indian attacks and constant privations; shipwreck in the Pacific on his way home; these experiences early taught him many valuable lessons and developed his traits of character such as the power to do and command and to make generous and heroic sacrifices for the sake of others' welfare.

He had hardly got started in business here in Iowa when Lincoln's call for volunteers stirred his patriotic soul. Enlisting as a private he steadily rose higher and higher in responsible commands by the sheer force of merit, by deeds and demonstrated ability to command—until a grievous wound cut short his active army service. He was a real soldier. Attention to duty, the faithful and successful performance of every sort of task assigned him characterized

his conduct as well as courageous acts and daring deeds when the battle was on. It was this combination of qualities that won him his star. He had the true commander's eye for he was quick to search and see the enemy's weak point; and there he aimed his blows quick and hard. His was not a Fabian policy. Once he knew his ground and his men it was forced marches and sudden onslaughts before his foes could collect their wits and their forces.

Into business General Drake carried the same principles of action and his success was again equally eminent. He was not much given to talking. He studied his surroundings. He looked abroad into other states and perceived the nature of industrial development; and he was quick to discern the immense possibilities here in Iowa. But he not only foresaw what probably would happen, he proceeded forthwith to make things happen and he entered upon his successful career as a projector, builder and operator of railroads that now form so important a part of the vast network of arteries in our State and nation. From these and many other successful business ventures General Drake amassed a substantial fortune which in very large measure he devoted to philanthropy, to education and to his church. These objects of benevolence were his constant and chief delight.

He lived a quiet, unostentatious life at Centerville among the friends and neighbors of a life time. He never cared for the pomp and circumstance of wealth. He was modest and unobtrusive in his giving. It was with no suggestion or desire on his part that the educational institution that he founded at Des Moines was given his name. Although the chief donor to the University he never presumed on that fact in his relations with the faculty and the Trustees—rather he seemed to have been made more reluctant to interpose his opinions lest more weight than usual would not unnaturally be accorded them. An interesting instance of his modesty was his refusal to permit some of his friends to correct a perversion of the history of a battle he fought with

marked success, whereof his superior officer took the credit although absent and had given directions that would have led to contrary results, and Drake's name was unmentioned in the dispatches.

But while General Drake was modest and unassuming he who presumed too much on his graciousness, he who mistook his desire to please for lack of decision, very soon awoke to the fact that there was a great deal of oak and iron in his constitution. He was Governor while he occupied the office of chief executive. On matters chiefly or wholly political in character he consulted freely with his friends and coworkers; but when a matter touched him closely he shouldered responsibility promptly and exercised power vigorously. He could not be whipped about by the varying winds and waves of sentiment. One day at the dinner table of a well-known citizen in an eastern Iowa city some prominent Iowans fell into a lively discussion of the propriety of a then recent commutation of a death to a life sentence, by Governor Drake. He listened to the numerous unfavorable comments for some time in stern silence; but finally he suddenly blazed forth, bringing his clenched fist down on the table with a bang that made the china jump—"I never believed in hanging boys and I never will." The discussion was ended.

A GREAT MEDAL.

A bronze medal in the George E. Roberts Collection in the State Historical Department has a very interesting history. It was awarded to Joseph Francis, by act of Congress in 1888. He was a Massachusetts philanthropist who spent the better part of his life in devising plans and appliances for saving the lives of those who go down to the sea in ships. One of his inventions was the well-known life-car by

means of which people can be safely landed from a wreck near the shore. This invention proved a great success, though at the start no aid could be obtained from the government. In his first trial of this device, at his own expense, he saved 200 lives from a wreck, losing but a single man who would not obey his orders. The dies were engraved by a French artist at a cost of \$3,000. It has a medallion portrait of the inventor on its face, while on the reverse it shows a wreck in the midst of a storm, with the life-car plying with its precious freight between the ship and the shore. This medal possesses much local interest for it was devised by Charles Terrell, a former resident of the capital of our State, and a graduate of the U. S. Naval School at Annapolis. Some of his relatives reside in Des Moines at this time. The medal is certainly a very beautiful one, one of the finest in every respect ever issued by the government, and one of the largest. The original was struck in gold, and was four inches in diameter and a little more than one-fourth of an inch thick. It is one of the most conspicuous in this interesting and valuable collection.

A SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

On Sunday the 8th of November, 1903, the Rev. Dr. William Salter, of Burlington, celebrated the 60th anniversary of his ordination as a clergyman of the Congregational Church. He preached a sermon on that occasion "replete with helpful thoughts and beautiful sentiments." This discourse was not only pleasant to hear, like everything that flows from the good man's lips, but it is most interesting and instructive reading in plain print. In addition to the analysis and summary of the life, work and doctrines of St. Paul, he presents a brief account of his own preparation for coming to Iowa, and how he entered upon his labors in the city of Burlington. It is now fifty-eight years since he began

his pastorate in that city, and the end is not yet. He is still laboring as of old with tongue and pen. Scarcely another man has contributed as much original work to elucidating the history of the Territory and State. His publications have followed each other at frequent intervals since 1863. His works are all marked by great thoroughness of research, with a lucidity and beauty of style which have kept them alive in the minds of scholars and the public from the date of their first appearance until the present time. His "Life of James W. Grimes" is unquestionably the most important book of Iowa biography that has yet appeared. Our pages bear abundant and frequent testimony that he is still writing history and biography with all the enthusiasm that has characterized any period of his life. And in the administration of his social and pastoral duties he has always borne a most distinguished part. No man in Iowa has ever possessed a wider circle of attached friends. In Burlington he is the best beloved man in the whole cityful. And although he is now in his 83d year he is still laboring assiduously for his congregation and for the people of the State.

HON. A. R. FULTON AND HIS WORK.

Twenty years ago Judge Fulton was one of the well-known citizens and journalists of Des Moines. He was an old-time Iowa editor, having been one of the founders of *The Fairfield Ledger* in 1851, in the publication of which he was afterwards associated with the late W. W. Junkin. He was an able, versatile editor, and a pronounced partisan—an old-time anti-slavery whig and later a republican. His paper was well-known and influential and his labors were widely appreciated. He died at his home in Des Moines, Sept. 29, 1891. Among his many useful labors was the preparation of a book entitled "The Red Men of Iowa," which Messrs. Mills & Co., stereotyped and published in

1886. The edition was a small one, but it was the hope of the publishers to bring out another, and they had been casting about after the author's death to find some competent person to edit the work. This would have involved but little labor, for it was impracticable to make many changes in the stereotype plates. The book gave a succinct account of each of the various Indian tribes which at one time or another had occupied portions of our territory. But while this subject of a second edition was pending the rooms where the plates were stored were looted by burglars, who carried off among other things, the stereotypes of this valuable work. As so frequently occurs the property was never recovered. It was supposed at the time that the plates were melted down and sold for old metal. At all events they have never been heard from.

"The Red Men of Iowa" has been out of print for many years and copies are seldom met with except in the second-hand book stores. It is now a very scarce Iowa book and often in request. The library is fortunate which possesses a copy. It should be reprinted for it contains valuable historical information which can only be obtained by searching through early Territorial and State publications, as well as many by the general government and by private individuals.

NOTES FROM SIOUX CITY.

THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE AND LETTERS OF SIOUX CITY.

During the month of September, 1903, there was organized at Sioux City, and incorporated under the laws of Iowa, an Academy of Science and Letters.

The Davenport Academy of Science, which has done such excellent work in anthropology and kindred fields, served the organizers as a model. What this institution has done in and for eastern Iowa the Academy of Sioux City hopes to do for Northwestern Iowa.

Officers for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: President, John H. Charles; Vice President, Geo. W. Wakefield; Secretary, Prof. H. C. Powers; Treasurer, John Amerland; Editor, Prof. A. N. Cook; Librarian, Prof. F. H. Garver; Curator, G. B. Healy.

The scope of the Academy is broad, hence its name—"The Academy of Science and Letters of Sioux City." Its chief object is to be original investigation in Science, History, Sociology, Anthropology, "and other branches of knowledge, and the promotion of the study thereof."

Regular meetings of the Academy are held twice a month from September to April at which times the results of individual investigations are reported and discussed. At the close of each year (about June) it is the purpose to publish a "Proceedings" embodying such of the papers read before the Academy, *in toto*, or by title, as may be deemed worthy of publication. The Academy will build up and maintain a museum and a library, in fact, it already possesses an excellent collection of specimens, chiefly geological and anthropological.

Some of the subjects now being investigated by members of the Academy are:—"The Geology of Sioux City and Vicinity;" "Present Conditions of the Winnebago and Sioux Indians;" "Ventilation in the Public Schools of Sioux City;" "The Early History of Sioux City and Woodbury County;" "Sociological Conditions in Sioux City;" "The Water Supply of Sioux City;" "Indian Mounds of Northwest Iowa;" etc.

The Academy desires to exchange publications with institutions of a similar character.

FLOYD MONUMENT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

During a severe electrical storm on September 25, 1903, the Floyd Monument, a beautiful shaft 100 feet in height, which stands on Floyd's Bluff near Sioux City, Iowa, and which marks the burial place of Chas. Floyd, a Sergeant of the Lewis-Clark Expedition, who died on the upward journey and was buried near this point on August 20, 1804, was struck by lightning. The apex was shattered and a large block of stone near the base was moved slightly out of place.

In a few days the Floyd Memorial Association, the organization which had erected the monument, was called together by its President Mr. John H. Charles, to discuss ways and means for repairing the shaft. After several meetings it was decided to repair the apex at once but not to attempt any repair of the damage done near the base, leaving that as a reminder of the event, since it in no way effected the stability of the monument.

The last half of November and the first half of December witnessed the completion of the repairs which cost nearly \$1,000, a sum out of proportion to the real damage done because of the expense of again erecting a scaffolding to the top of the monument.

The amount necessary to defray the expense incurred was raised by subscription among the members of the Association and the business men of Sioux City, to both of whom great credit is due.

The history of this monument may be read in articles in this 3d series of THE ANNALS, as follows: Vol. II, pp. 305-14, by Hon. George W. Wakefield; Vol. IV, pp. 493-5, and Vol. V, pp. 177-98. The latter is the elaborate and eloquent historical address of Hon. John A. Kasson at the dedication of the completed shaft. An engraving of the monument accompanied the latter.

F. H. G.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Black Hawk War including a review of Black Hawk's Life, with upward of three hundred portraits and views, by Frank E. Stevens, 1205 Chamber of Commerce Building, Chicago, 1903, pp. 323.

For thirty years the author has been collecting materials for this volume. He is no admirer of Black Hawk, but portrays him as a treacherous savage, without those redeeming qualities that awakened sympathy and consideration for him by many people. Neither is the author an admirer of the officers or men of the Illinois Militia, who went in pursuit of Black Hawk, some for "fun," playing pranks by the way, some to make political capital. He says, "Superior officers seemed not to know how to manage the men, all of whom had votes they dared not antagonize at home. While it was the boast of the army of volunteers that it contained the leading spirits of the State, we are forced to the conclusion that it had been much better for the State and the reputation of the army, if there had been in it fewer judges, members of Congress, and candidates for other offices, and more of such men as Henry and Dodge." It is to the valor and skill and heroic endurance of these men—Generals James D. Henry, for whom Henry County in Iowa was named, and Henry Dodge, afterwards the first governor of Wisconsin Territory—that Mr. Stevens gives the main credit for bringing the war to an end.

The volume contains a detailed and interesting account of the peaceful campaign of 1831, and the "Articles of Agreement" under which Black Hawk removed from Rock river to the west side of the Mississippi, and agreed not to return without the permission of the President of the United States or the Governor of Illinois. It also has carefully prepared and accurate statements as to the part taken by Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis in the war (Appendix A and B).

In writing of Fort Madison, Mr. Stevens falls into the common mistake of attributing its location to Lieutenant Pike. The facts are that the site recommended by Pike was the ground now occupied by Crapo Park, Burlington, which he speaks of, August 23d, 1805, as "a very handsome situation for a garrison, about forty miles above the de Moyer rapids." The selection of Fort Madison was made three years later, by Lieutenant Alpha Kingsley, Sept., 1808. "I have fixed on it," he says, "which is about 25 miles above Le Moine" (ANNALS OF IOWA, 3d series, iii, 100). Neither was Black Hawk present in the attack upon Fort Madison of Sept. 5th, 1812. He had previously in that year, on the breaking out of the war with England, gone to Prairie du Chien, and joined the British in their alliance with the Indians under Tecumseh. His assault upon the fort, when, as he said, he dug a hole with his knife deep enough to hide in, placing weeds around it, and directed his warriors from his ambush, was earlier, soon after returning from the defeat of Tecumseh at Tippecanoe.

CORRECTIONS.

COIN, IOWA, OCTOBER 30, 1903.

In *THE ANNALS* of October last I notice on page 239, regarding the death of Hon. P. M. C. Logan, that he is credited with being the founder of the town of Logan, county seat of Harrison county, Iowa.

This is a mistake. The town of Logan was laid out in July, 1867, on land owned by a pioneer named Henry Reel. Mr. Reel named the town "Logan" in honor of Gen. John A. Logan, of Illinois, for whom he held the highest regard.

Hon. P. M. C. Logan was never prominently identified with the town of Logan. He was engaged in the grain business there for several years but afterward sold out and located on a farm southeast of the town. He represented the county of Harrison in the legislature and was a useful man but he was not the founder of the town of Logan nor was it named in his honor. For verification see J. H. Smith's history of Harrison County, page 374.

This matter may not be of importance but I want Mr. Reel to have the honor due him. Recently I have seen a number of newspaper items about Hon. P. M. C. Logan, crediting him with being the founder of Logan, Iowa. This being erroneous it should be corrected as far as possible.

Yours respectfully,

W. E. ADAIR,

Editor of The Gazette.

JOSEPH SMITH'S DESCENDANTS.

Editor Burlington Hawk-Eye:

Will you please give room to this correction of a misstatement that crept into *The Sunday Hawk-Eye*? It was stated that the Utah Mormons had purchased the old Carthage jail and that they and the "children and grandchildren" of Joseph Smith would use it as a monument to his memory. Now the truth is that none of the descendants of Joseph Smith have anything to do with the affair, because none of them have anything to do with the people who have bought the property. The descendants of Joseph Smith are connected with the non-polygamous re-organized Latter Day Saint Church, with headquarters at Lamoni, Iowa. None of his children or grandchildren are connected with the Mormon Church, none of them have ever been, and none of them ever wish to be connected with that church. From the oldest to the youngest they have always opposed it. As one of the members of the family I wish to see this mistake, probably no fault of *The Hawk-Eye*, corrected.

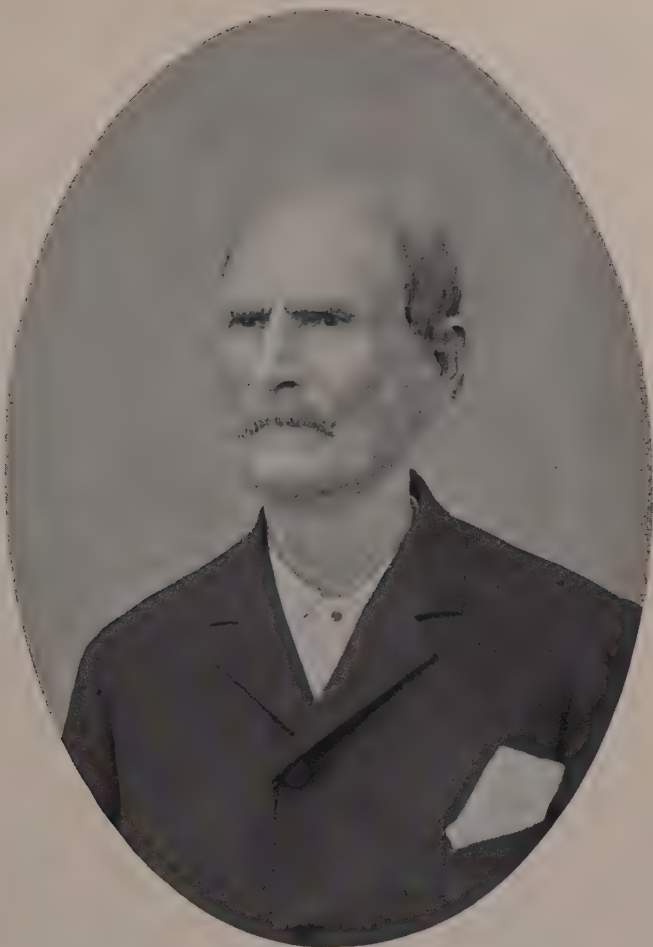
ELBERT A. SMITH.

In the notice of the death of Col. John Scott on page 237 of this volume of *THE ANNALS* the statement was made that he was born in 1811. This is an error. He was born April 14, 1824.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

CHARLES PITKIN BIRGE was born January 8, 1835, in Franklin Mills (now Kent), O.; he died at Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 23, 1903. His parents had removed from Connecticut to Ohio in 1834. Charles remained at home attending school until his father removed to Aurora, O., in 1845. He attended school during the winter of '50-'51 at Oberlin, O., where he boarded with the publisher of the town paper, spending much time in the printing-office where he learned to set type. Up to the year 1856 he was employed in various mercantile establishments as clerk, having lived in several towns on the lower Mississippi river and in Arkansas. He settled in Keokuk in 1856, where he engaged in the wholesale grocery business on Fourth street, with C. A. Kellogg as his business partner. The firm became one of the most successful and widely known in southeastern Iowa. In 1861 he joined the City Rifles, a company of home soldiers whose muster roll included such names as Noble, Belknap, Worthington, McDowell, Bruce and Hillis, the most of whom became distinguished during the civil war. Mr. Birge gave much time and effort to the establishment of the Keokuk Public Library, and was one of the first vice-presidents of the Association. He served on the city board of education six years, when he was appointed commissioner of Prison Labor for Iowa, by Gov. Gear. He was also prominent in the efforts which were made in the later seventies to improve the navigation of the Mississippi river. He was one of the founders and vice-president for many years of the Keokuk Savings Bank. He presented to the city his residence as a Home for the Aged. He gave to the city a beautiful drinking fountain which stands in Rand Park. The Keokuk Public Library contains a number of valuable medallions and casts which he presented to that institution. He presented to the State Historical Department, not long before his death, a rare collection of silver medals which had been given by the U. S. Government to Indian Chiefs in the west, but which had been acquired by him during his business life, together with several other articles of lesser value. He had also been an indefatigable collector of material relating to the Battle of Athens, Mo., which will some day prove of great use to the historian. Personally, he was a genial companion, and an excellent man every way. Works for the benefit of the public and for the diffusion of knowledge always enlisted his best efforts. In the truest sense of the word he was a philanthropist. The Keokuk papers of Oct. 24, 1903, contain eloquent tributes to his merits as a citizen and a man.

GIDEON SMITH BAILEY was born June 3, 1809, near Louisville, Ky.; he died at Vernon, Van Buren county, Iowa, Nov. 5, 1903. His death removes the last surviving member of our first territorial legislature. His early youth was spent in Indiana. There were no public schools at that day, but he improved every opportunity to learn, and at eighteen was himself teaching school. With a little help from his father, and by splitting rails and doing other work for his board, he secured the means to study medicine. In 1832 he began the practice of his profession in Charlestown, Ill. The Lincoln family was among his patrons and he attended Abraham Lincoln's father in his last illness. In 1837 he came to Iowa and settled at Vernon on the claim that became the farm where he lived for over 66 years. He was a member of the house in the first (1838-9) and second (1839-40) territorial legislatures; a member of the council in the third (1840-1) and fourth (1841-2); a member of the first constitutional convention in 1844; a member of the senate in the seventh and eighth state legislatures (1858-60). He declined the governorship of the Territory, tendered by President Polk. In 1845 he was appointed U. S. Marshal for Iowa, a very important position in that early day, entailing an immense amount of



G. S. Bailey

DR. GIDEON S. BAILEY,
Pioneer settler at Vernon, Van Buren county, Iowa. Territorial and State
legislator, United States marshal, etc., etc.

work and travel on horseback. Dr. Bailey's ability made him a leader in the legislature during the many years he was a member. During the civil war he was arrested by the military authorities for alleged disloyalty and immured in the Gratiot Street Prison in St. Louis. When this came to the knowledge of his excellent friends, the late Judge George G. Wright and Gen. W. W. Belknap, they promptly secured his release. Relating the transaction more than twenty-five years afterward the old Doctor laughed about it as a good joke—the idea that he could have been disloyal! Up to 1860 his life had been filled with the excitement of business and politics, but thenceforward he lived in quiet and retirement.

JOHN H. CHARLES has received a newspaper containing an account of the death of Mrs. Stephen Fields, at her home, Northborough, Page county, Iowa, November 17, 1903. Mrs. Fields visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles at the time of the dedication of the Sergeant Floyd memorial monument in Sioux City, a project in which she had deep personal interest. She was the last known direct survivor of the thirty-three men engaged in the Lewis and Clark expedition, the daughter of William Bratton. She was born in 1833 and remembered hearing from her father particulars about that historic trip to the northwest, which started at St. Louis, and ended at the mouth of the Columbia river. Mrs. Fields is survived by her husband and six children, all of whom were able to be with her during her last illness. She had expected to visit the St. Louis exposition next year, and arrangements had been made by the managers for that purpose, as they were particularly interested in the personal relationship she bore to the expedition which added an empire to the nation by the purchase from Bonaparte in 1803, which the exposition is to commemorate. Mrs. Fields was a noble, Christian woman, and died beloved by all who knew her.—*Sioux City Tribune*, Dec. 8, 1903.

FRANK H. CARBERRY was born in Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1834; he died in Dubuque Nov. 26, 1903. In the spring of 1855 he came to Dubuque and in 1858 began work on a publication called *The Christian Witness*, but soon after became connected with *The Times*. With this paper he retained an interest until 1893, being at one time part owner and for four years editor-in-chief. When in April, 1861, at the breaking out of the civil war, Pres. Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers, the original Governor's Grays at once held a meeting and Mr. Carberry was the first man to sign his name as an enlisted soldier. As a member of Co. I, First Iowa Infantry he was with Gen. Lyon in the Missouri campaign, at Wilson's Creek and other engagements. He served four months and then resumed his work on *The Times*. In 1864 when the President called for 300,000 men, Mr. Carberry again responded and re-enlisted in Co. A, Forty-fourth Iowa Infantry. He served in many battles and was conspicuous at La Grange, Tenn., for his care of wounded soldiers. In 1889 he was appointed government gauger, which position he held until his death. As a journalist he possessed marked ability and was for years special correspondent for Chicago and other city papers.

JACOB M. FUNK was born at Chester, Pa., in 1829; he died at Webster City, Iowa, Nov. 29, 1903. Details of his early life are meager, except that he spent two years in Lewisburg College, Pa., in the early fifties. He came to Hamilton county, Iowa, in 1854, settling on the trackless prairie near what is now the site of Webster City. He resided in that immediate vicinity until his death. He was an active, energetic business man, who accumulated a fortune variously estimated at from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000. He was also associated with the late Hon. Walter C. Willson as an active participant in efforts to build railroads centering at Webster City, and to establish promising business enterprises at that point. He was many

years president of the Crooked Creek railroad, a short line which tapped the immense coal regions along the Des Moines valley, in the southern part of Webster county. He was a pioneer in the manufacture of drainage tiles. His claim upon the grateful recollection of the people of his town and county rests upon his establishment of a hospital at Webster City, the management of which he turned over to the Methodist Episcopal Church of that Conference. In his later years Mr. Funk traveled widely in this country and Europe.

AMBROSE C. FULTON was born in Chester county, Pa., July 7, 1811; he died in Davenport, Oct. 16, 1903. Mr. Fulton's long life was an unusually eventful one, full of strange, romantic adventure. Much of this he has given to the public in his book, "A portion of a life's voyage," published in 1902. In 1842 he settled in Davenport and has since been identified with the life of that city. He was at an early day interested in various plans for its improvement—the erection of a flour mill, the building of roads, bridges, and railroads. He served as county commissioner for Scott county, was twice nominated for representative in the Iowa General Assembly, but defeated. In 1854 he was elected to the senate by the anti-slavery whigs, and served in the 5th G. A. In 1857 he was elected a life member of the Northwestern Freedmen's Aid Commission. During the civil war he received the thanks of Secretary of War Cameron, for furnishing valuable information concerning New Orleans and vicinity. It is impossible to enumerate all of the enterprises and reform movements with which he was identified, but it is doubtful if any other man has done more to promote the welfare of Davenport and vicinity.

JAMES W. LOGAN was born in Washington, Pennsylvania, in March 1826; he died in Des Moines Oct. 3, 1903. Mr. Logan came to Iowa in 1855, settling in Muscatine where for two years he edited *The Muscatine Daily Journal*. He was elected chief clerk of the Iowa House of Representatives for the Sixth G. A., the last session held in Iowa City. He removed to Nebraska in 1857 but in 1860 returned to this State and established *The Republican* at Fort Dodge. He was elected a member of the House of Representatives for the Tenth G. A. In 1864 he removed to Waterloo, and became a partner in the publication of *The Courier*. He remained with the firm about ten years, widely known as one of the leading editors of the State. In 1874 he served as enrolling clerk of the Senate and in 1876 as chief clerk of the House. In 1878 he was appointed U. S. collector of internal revenue, a position he held until 1885. Mr. Logan's father was a soldier in the revolutionary war and he was one of the few Iowa men having that distinction.

WILLIAM H. H. REDDICK was born in Indiana in 1840; he died in Seventy-six township, Muscatine county, Iowa, Nov. 8, 1903. At the breaking out of the civil war Mr. Reddick enlisted in Co. B, Thirty-third Ohio volunteers, and was soon promoted to the position of second lieutenant of the company. His name will go down to history as one of the twenty-four men (non-commissioned officers and privates), who in 1862 planned the heroic and brilliant feat known as "Andrews' Railroad Raid." The project was to capture a train in the heart of the enemy's country and cut off all communication between Atlanta and Chattanooga. The history of the enterprise and its failure are well known. The raiders were captured and Mr. Reddick was one of the few who escaped hanging. He received a medal from Congress for bravery, and was held in great honor by all old soldiers. For many years he had been a well known and respected citizen of Muscatine county. He is survived by a large family.

CAROLINE AUGUSTA WHITE was born at Albany, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1824; she died at Lanark, Scotland, Nov. 9, 1903. This was the distinguished woman who in later years was known throughout the United States as Mrs. Caroline A. Soule, the journalist, magazine writer and author. She was twice married, first to Rev. Henry A. Soule, whose death left her a widow with five helpless children. She then sought literary work which soon made her one of the most celebrated American women. Her second husband was A. B. Holcomb, who settled in Boone, Iowa, where the family resided several years. At his death she was invited by friends to come to Scotland, where she spent the remainder of her life. She entered the ministry of the Universalist denomination, becoming the pastor of St. Paul's Church, Glasgow, Scotland, in which work she continued from 1879 to '92. She is well remembered by people throughout this country and especially so in central Iowa, where she was a pioneer.

CHAS. D. BEVINGTON was born in Holmes county, Ohio, in 1826; he died in Winterset, Iowa, Nov. 13, 1903. When a young man he joined the "49ers" in a search for gold in the far west. On his return trip he stopped in Madison county, near the present site of Winterset, and located there. He purchased many acres of land at a small figure and induced others to settle near. He became identified with the founding and growth of Winterset. In 1864 he organized the First National Bank, and was its president from that time until his death—an unusual service. He was president of the first company organized to build a railroad through Winterset. Mr. Bevington was a republican and took an active part in politics. He was county clerk in an early day, and was more than once Madison county's choice for Congress in the district conventions.

BENJ. T. FREDERICK was born in Fredericktown, O., Oct. 5, 1834; he died at San Diego, Cal., Nov. 4, 1903. He came to Marshalltown, Iowa, in 1855, where for many years he was known in that section of the State as a leading business man. For a time he was one of the directors of the First National Bank, and for several years was engaged in merchandizing and in the management of an iron foundry. In 1882 he became a candidate for member of Congress in the 5th district against James Wilson. The seat was contested and was only given to him on the last day of the 48th Congress. He was re-elected in 1884, but defeated in 1886. The following year he removed to California, where he held the appointment of revenue collector under President Cleveland.

NORMAN BRUCE HOLBROOK was born in Somerset county, Pa., April 25, 1836; he died in Marengo, Iowa, Nov. 4, 1903. In 1857 he came to Iowa county, locating near Millersburg, where he taught school. In 1859 he was elected sheriff of the county, holding the office four years. For two years he owned and published *The Iowa Valley Democrat*. He was a member of the house of representatives in the 17th, 20th, 21st and 23d General Assemblies, elected as a democrat. For years he was identified with the official life of the town and county. He served as a member of the county board of supervisors, member of the town council, and of the school board. He organized the Marengo Savings Bank and for a long period was its president.

FRANK RUSSELL who was raised on a farm near Ft. Dodge, died about the 10th of November, at Kingman, Arizona, at the early age of 35 years. He was a graduate of the State University, where he was held in the highest esteem as a scholar and a man, and as an original and widely learned student of natural history. He entered Harvard University in 1895, from which institution he received the master's and the doctor's degree. He

had spent some time in the Winnipeg country, and further north, in studying the natural history of those remote regions. He had latterly gone to Arizona in a vain pursuit of health. The death of this brilliant young Iowan was the occasion of sincere regret wherever he had become known.

SAMUEL B. DOWNING was born in Venango county, Pa., Feb. 4, 1825; he died near Drakesville, Iowa, Oct. 27, 1903. Mr. Downing came to Davis county in 1840, being one of the earliest settlers. He served two years in the Mexican war. He was one of the early abolitionists and voted for John C. Fremont in 1856. During the civil war he served as captain. He was a member of the house in the 18th and 19th General Assemblies, having been elected on the greenback ticket. In 1889 he was a candidate for governor on the union labor ticket. He was an ordained minister in the Christian church and preached many years for that denomination.

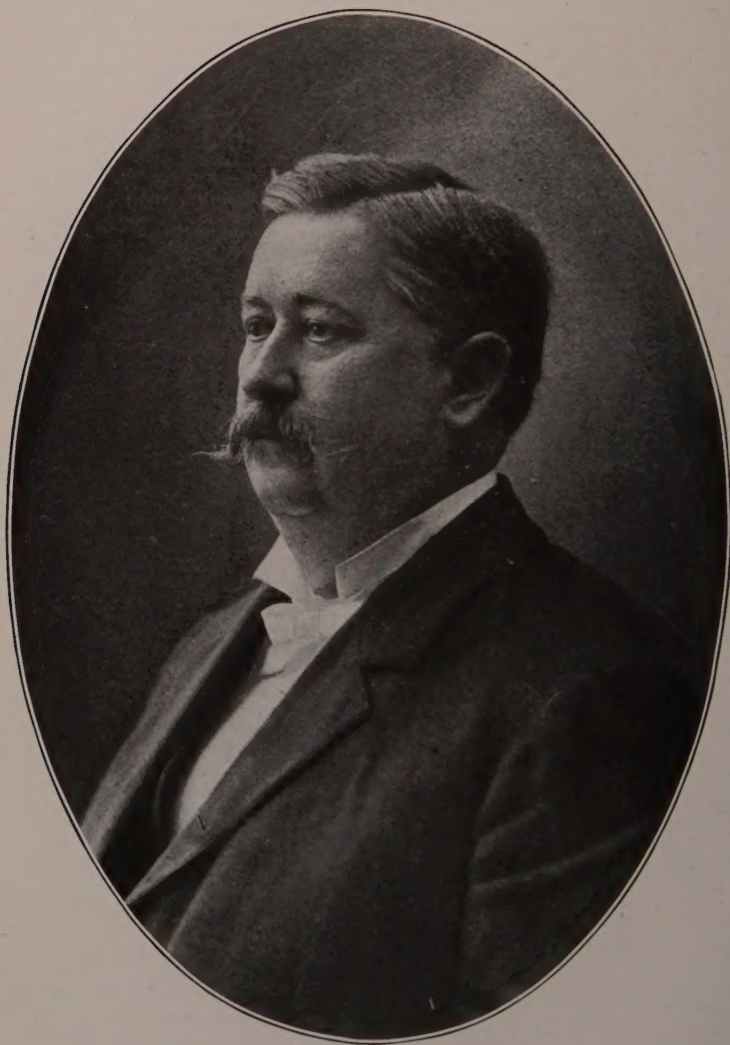
JOSEPH WORK was born in Clarke county, Indiana, Aug. 28, 1824; he died in Almena, Kansas, Sept. 24, 1903. Mr. Work first came to Iowa with his father in 1842, and was present at Agency City when the treaty with the Sac and Fox Indians was made in October, 1842. He returned to Indiana for a time, but in 1844 removed to Iowa, locating on a farm near Birmingham, Van Buren county. He remained in the State until 1894 when he removed to Kansas, where he resided until his death. Mr. Work was elected from Van Buren county to the 15th G. A., on what was then known as the Granger ticket.

LEMUEL PARKHURST was born in Ontario county, N. Y., Feb. 27, 1818; he died in Davenport, Iowa, Dec. 11, 1903. He came to the territory of Iowa in 1836 and at the time of his death was one of the best known men in the eastern part of the State. For thirty years he was engaged on the Mississippi river packets, serving as clerk and later as captain. In 1841 Mr. Parkhurst was elected assistant clerk of the House, in the 4th territorial legislature, the first to meet in Iowa City. He was for years deputy treasurer of Scott county and served on the Davenport city council.

PHINEAS F. STURGIS was born in Fayette county, Pa., December 7, 1830; he died at West Union, Iowa, February 8, 1903. He was a pioneer settler in West Union in 1851, where he was a successful merchant. He served in the Iowa house of representatives in the session of 1864. As a member of the board of trustees of the College for the Blind, at Vinton, he rendered the State an excellent service, running through many years. He was an active republican politician and a close friend of Gov. William Larrabee, U. S. Senator James F. Wilson, and other leaders of the time.

FREDERICK HANCOCK was born in Luzerne county, Pa., Dec. 13, 1814; he died at Bentonsport, Iowa, Oct. 4, 1903. He came to Van Buren county in 1838 and took up a claim near the present town of Bentonsport. He continued to live near that place for the rest of his life. During the civil war he served as quartermaster, with rank of captain. Capt. Hancock was very prominent in politics at an early day. He was a member of the 7th and 8th territorial assemblies and was one of the last two surviving members who served in the territorial legislatures of Iowa.

GEORGE W. WAGNER was born in Washington township, Johnson county, Iowa, May 24, 1859; he died in Iowa City, Dec. 17, 1903. Mr. Wagner was one of the early citizens of the county, his father having settled there in 1846. He purchased a farm in 1879, which under his management became one of the finest in the county. He was a member of the House of Representatives in the 22d G. A., and as such did much for the interests of the State University.



L. G. Kinne

JUDGE L. G. KINNE.

Judge of the District Court of the Seventeenth Judicial District of Iowa 1887-88, 1890-91; Judge of the Supreme Court 1892-97, Chief Justice 1897; appointed member Board of Control of State Institutions 1898, reappointed 1902.